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CALIFORNIA.

BEAUMONT, April 17, '90.

DEAR INTERIOR:—As in the South cotton is king, so water is king in California. The people claim that, whenever plenty of water can be had, any land that is not too rocky can be made to produce good crops of almost any kind; and it seems that their claim is about correct. The water is generally piped or brought in open ditches from the canyons, where the melting snow furnishes an abundant supply for the whole year, if it is properly stored. In many places immense lakes are formed by building dams across narrow places in the canyons and in other places great reservoirs are built. Long distances don't stand in the way where a big area of land can be reclaimed. In some instances large artificial creeks 40 or 50 miles long have been made for this purpose. There are artesian wells in several portions of the State and in such places the water is supplied from artesian wells. The town of San Bernardino is in one of these belts and water is very abundant. The rate of water rent is fixed by commissioners appointed for that purpose and varies in different localities. In towns it is generally \$1.25 per month and upwards, according to the size of the lot and family and the number of head of stock kept, &c.

Figs are destined to be a profitable crop in the near future. The trees grow well in nearly every part of Southern California, and bear pretty good crops as early as the second or third year. They are little or no trouble to set out, as a branch from any portion of a fig tree will grow right off if stuck into moist ground. In fact, I have seen limbs an inch in diameter cut into short pieces, six or eight inches in length, stuck into the ground and growing beautifully. The White Adriatic is the best variety. The fruit ripens in June and again in the fall. The housewife can utilize it in many ways: as dessert, with cream and sugar; in making sweet pickles, and again, as dried fruit, &c.

This valley is doubtless a splendid place for sufferers from pulmonary diseases, as plenty of people here and at Banning can testify. Many, who came here in the first stages of consumption, have been entirely cured, while others, who were in the last stages, have had their lives prolonged for years. A number of people live here because they can not exist elsewhere. A gentleman, lately deceased, lived within a mile of this place for several years with only a half of one lung. I'm afraid there is no relief for catarrh here, and, indeed, I'm beginning to fear that there is no place in this broad land where one can be cured of that terribly annoying disease.

Alfalfa, besides being the most prolific crop of its kind under favorable circumstances, is a wonderful grass in many other respects. Its roots penetrate from four to six feet into the earth, and when once it is well set, hardly ever dies out. It is said that 300 years ago the Jesuits from Spain sailed the South seas, and as a precaution against starvation of shipwrecked mariners, planted alfalfa on the little barren islands of the ocean and left a few pairs of goats—male and female—that they might eat this ever-living plant and multiply and be the means of saving human life, and ever since that time, like hope in the human breast, it has been eternally springing up. In the Valley of Taz, in New Mexico, near the village of that name, is a small field of alfalfa, which has yielded three crops a year for over 100 years. The present proprietor, who has cut the grass from this field for 60 years, says the crop of the present season is stouter than ever before.

The weather for the last week has been pretty changeable, but we've had no high winds. Thermometer has ranged from 55° at night to 85° at midday. Your readers no doubt think by this time that I give too much space to the weather; but when they are told that climate is about half the stock in trade of Southern California, they'll see the wherefore of my weekly reports. It is an old saying here that a person buys the climate and gets the land thrown in.

GENERAL NOTES.

Sixteen hundred young orange trees, with 4-year-old roots, which would not have brought over 60 cents before the killing frosts in Florida, sold in Pomona last week at \$1.25 per tree.—Seedless raisins are being introduced at Ontario. They are very prolific, one vine averaging 74 pounds during the last four years. It takes only 31 pounds of ripe fruit to make one pound when dried. They are specially suited to fruit cakes, as the tedious job of seedling is rendered unnecessary.—Ventura boasts of the largest rose bush in the State. It is of the Lamarque variety and is 14 years old. The main stem measures three feet in circumference and the first branch 21 inches around. It covers about 1,200 square feet and yields thousands of blooms.—An artesian well near Anaheim is a curiosity from the fact that it is constantly throwing out small fish.—Tulare Lake, in Tulare county, has increased seven miles in width this year.—The daily rations of a pair of ostriches on the Fallbrook farm, in San Diego county, are 40

pounds of beets for breakfast and a gallon or two of grain for dinner, with bits of bone thrown in. Gail Hamilton is a very large 2-year-old, standing 9 feet 5 inches high.—Licorice plants have grown well in Fresno county. The root is worth 20 cents a pound.—An immense deposit of salt in solid form has been found in Inyo county on the line of the proposed Utah & Los Angeles railroad.—The rainfall at Santa Cruz during the past season has been 60 inches, while at Palm Valley, 30 miles east of Beaumont, the total for the season is only 3½ inches.

T. R. WALTON.

CRAB ORCHARD.

—R. Lee Davis' select school closed Friday with a big treat and a distribution of prizes.

—Mrs. Brant, a middle aged lady, living on the Fall Lick road near town, died Thursday night of fever.

—Fishing is unusually good in Dix River this season and several fine strings of the scaly breed have been brought in lately by our skillful anglers.

—Rev. James Rice, of Madison county, has been engaged as pastor at the Baptist church for next year. He will deliver two sermons monthly instead of one as heretofore.

—Mr. John Anderson has completed his new home beyond the depot and he and his happy family are now domiciled therein. R. Lee Davis has moved his parents to the Ottenheim property on Depot street.

—Those young Romeos who became so excited in the presence of their lady loves Sunday night at the Baptist church as to upset the lamp on the organ, should take Sappho's medicine or some milder remedy to quiet their nerves.

—It is reported that Mr. Chris Hutchison, who used to live here and was accounted the drollest, wittiest and most waggish of fellows, is married at Pineville to a handsome and cultured lady. This makes his third matrimonial venture. Here's hoping that the milk of their happiness will never turn to whey.

—Mrs. Kate Chadwick has a Canary bird which she says is 14 years old. Considering that 24 years is the average length of a Canary's existence this yellow-coated warbler is quite a patriarch. Age seems to have no effect upon his vocal chords. He sings as melodiously as when he first began his twitterings and Mrs. Chadwick wouldn't for a cow and calf part with the gentleman.

—The city council is talking of opening a new thoroughfare to connect Stanford and Elm streets. Something of the sort has long been needed and we dare say it would not only add to the topographical appearance of the town and to the convenience of the public, but would quite likely result in the erection of some new buildings. Let's have another broad street and do away with a few of our back alleys.

—John R. Brooks was in town Sunday. Miss Maud Bowman, a pretty little brunette of Louisville, is visiting Mrs. J. H. Stephens. Bruce Hansford, in charge of some stock, took the overland route Monday for Pineville. That clever druggan, J. K. Bailey is off on a trip this week to the boom towns of Kentucky and Tennessee and with the view of inverting some of his surplus millions will visit Cardiff, Jellico, Pineville and Middlesboro before he returns. Misses Alice Payne and Blanche Kennie, a pair of Louisville beauties, are at Rev. A. C. Newland's country home whiling away a portion of merry spring-time. Mr. Pate King returned from Barboursville Friday. He reports his brother John's condition as slightly improved, though the patient is still suffering intensely from his wounds. Mrs. Sam Higgins, of Somerset, arrived Tuesday to visit her sister, Mrs. Col. J. C. King. That "cheap John clothing man," whose visit to the straggling village of Conway is so humorously told by the facetious Conway correspondent of the Mt. Vernon Signal, turns out to be our townsman, J. S. Edmiston. From the article it seems that he didn't sell the fellow any of Wanamaker's clothes.

Democrats, Attention.

A meeting of the democrats of Lincoln is hereby called, in pursuance to the instruction of the Democratic State Central Committee, to be held in the court-house at Stanford Saturday, the 17th day of May, at 2 p. m., to select delegates to the State Convention to be held at Louisville on the 28th day of May, 1890, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals. The basis of representation for each county shall be one delegate for each 200 votes and one for each fraction over one hundred cast for Grover Cleveland for president in 1888. T. D. NEWLAND, Chmn.

Call For Meeting of County Committee.

The members of the democratic county committee will please meet at my office at 11 o'clock, May court day, 5th, for the purpose of discussing the advisability of taking steps to nominate a candidate for delegate to the Constitutional Convention. T. D. NEWLAND, Chmn.

—Thirty men were imprisoned in a burning mine in Wyoming and suffocated.

A Few Items From Harlan.

There are 19 prisoners in one small room at the jail, 12 of them being moonshiners. They lie around in the tobacco spit and other filth like so many hogs. Most of them do not even possess a blanket with which to cover themselves at night. Until a few days ago there was an 18-year-old girl kept in the lower room as a prisoner.

The present jail is an old log structure and, were it not for the guards, no prisoner could be kept within it for half an hour. McDonald Bros., of Louisville, are building a new jail with residence, to cost \$15,000. It will be the finest house in town and I am told that there are already 76 candidates for jailer at the next election, one of them being a colored citizen.

Charlie Baker was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for mule stealing. Baker would be a fit subject for the governor's clemency, and had he been tried in any county where civilization exists, it would have been for the lunatic asylum instead of the pen, for he doesn't possess intellect two degrees above an idiot.

After seven of the jury had been selected in the Dean murder case they were all dismissed and another venire summoned. John Short, a friend of Dean, had learned the route the sheriff would take and had preceded the officer and "fixed" things. Short was held in \$500 bond to answer any indictment the next grand jury may return.

The jury in the Noble Smith case was dismissed, being unable to agree. Nine were for acquittal and three for conviction. Smith killed his brother-in-law, Charles Caywood.

I saw no less than 50 men leave town by the different roads and all had their trusty Winchester. These people had come out of the mountains to attend court, and, as one of them said, "had brought a gun along in case he might need it."

I am told that the colored population of this county does not exceed 50 souls. Their color does not in the least deter them from such privileges as eating, sleeping, &c., with the whites. At church Sunday night I saw two colored women in the choir, and I must confess that they sang louder and better than any of the others.—John G. Palliam in Louisville Times.

HURBLE.—Billy Todd was thrown from a wagon while the team was running away and got badly bruised up, besides having his arm thrown out of place. The voters of this precinct met at the store Tuesday night and selected J. W. Bright and E. F. Engleman to serve as magistrates in our new district till August, when two can be elected. We are glad that we succeeded in getting them to consent to serve us in a day when so many claims and donations are asked unjustly at the hands of the county. We believe in allowing all just and honest claims, but when it comes to building turnpikes and railroads, we believe the parties interested ought to pay for the whistle, unless the county decides that the corporation will be a paying one and then take stock for the benefit of the whole county. We notice that it is claimed that we are still a part of Stanford precinct and if this is a fact we are sorry of it. We think a great deal of Stanford people and want them to build their railroad, or get it done, but if we are still in the fight we will whistle sweet home against their railroad.

S. M. Spoonamore has a cow with two fine calves. Corn is being planted rapidly here. Mr. Madison Engleman is back for the third time with horses from Montana. Mr. Engleman must be stuck on the horse trade here, and also on some Kentucky girl, and if so we would be glad to have him remain among us. J. A. Hammonds is paying \$2.40 per dozen for all the chickens he can get. No one in this locality is taking the I. J. for Bro. Barnes' letters alone, but because it is a paper of energy and news to every wide-awake person of the State, hence no one stops taking it at this place because the letters cease to appear in its columns.

—The New York Central has just sent a check for \$100 to Mrs. Glover, the wife of a flagman, who jumped out of bed and ran up the track in her night clothes, swinging a red lantern, stopping a passenger train on the edge of a huge pile of rock which had fallen on the track and preventing a bad wreck. The liberality of the company will run the road into bankruptcy if care is not taken.

—The principal losers by the extensive fire at Harrodsburg are Mrs. Cardwell, opera house, drug store and furniture \$16,000; Litsey, heirs \$16,000, partly insured; Smith & Witherspoon \$4,000, partly insured; Odd Fellows Hall, white, \$1,000, colored \$1,500; J. Gadscomb \$4,500, \$1,000 insurance; J. T. McFeat \$2,000, total loss; A. B. Rue, \$1,000, total loss and Mrs. H. J. Poteet, store-room, \$3,500, insured for \$1,000. The total loss is stated at \$150,000 and the insurance at a little over \$100,000.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Miss Sophia Bright has sent out invitations for Friday evening, 25th, at 8 p. m., to meet Miss Rochester.

—The ladies of the Methodist church made \$85 by their dinner served Monday. Proceeds to go towards the erection of the new church.

—The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Quisenberry died Saturday evening only a few days after its birth. The interment took place Sunday evening in the cemetery at 5 o'clock.

—Rev. J. W. Lynch has returned from the South, after an absence of 2 months, where he went for his health. He is looking much better. Obe Caldwell has returned from Philadelphia, where he has been taking a course in dentistry.

—The marriage of W. P. Givens to Miss Amelia Irvine took place Wednesday evening at the First Presbyterian church at 7 o'clock, and was one of the swell weddings of the season. A reception was given them at the residence of the bride's parents, near Perryville.

—The store-house owned by the Bohon heirs and occupied by J. H. Otter, corner 3d and Main streets, was sold Monday at auction and bought by B. F. Phillips for \$6,100. The house was built 45 years ago and the proprietor would act wisely by making some very much needed repairs, for it is undoubtedly one of the best stands in town and will always rent for a good price.

—Horse show and the beautiful weather brought a big crowd to town Monday. The crowd, though, was not quite so large as usual, owing, I presume, to the farmers being so far behind with work. There was very little business done in court and not much stock on the market. The horses that were on exhibition were a fine lot and all showed up well. More and better horses are being shown every year.

—Miss Bertie Snail, who has been in the South during the past winter, has returned to Danville. Miss Lizzie Salter will leave Monday for Lexington to be with friends for two weeks. Jas. R. Marrs was here Monday working in the interest of his new paper, which he is publishing at Lancaster. Mr. Wood Wallace and wife, of Louisville, after a few days' visit to his mother, have returned home. Wm. Gilmore, of Somerset, is here visiting his relatives. Miss Webb was over Sunday from Lancaster to see her parents, and returned Monday.

—The community was shocked and pained Monday evening when it was reported that Mrs. E. W. Lee was dead. Mrs. Lee had only been ill a few days and was not considered dangerously so. Monday evening a physician was summoned and it was soon evident that she was rapidly sinking and in a short time she passed away. The cause of her death was a violent attack of cholera morbus. Mrs. Lee leaves four children—two boys and two girls—and a devoted husband. Funeral services were held at the family residence Wednesday at 10 o'clock, and the burial took place in the Danville cemetery.

—There is a considerable rumormongering in the district No. 21—town district. The senator had a bill introduced in the legislature to have a free graded school in the district and the trustees object to it and have drawn up a petition and got a good many citizens to sign it and have sent it to the House of Representatives, asking them not to pass such a law. Mr. Breckinridge made a public speech at the court-house Monday night in defense of what he had done and to show where in he was right in the matter. There seems to be a misunderstanding all around. Gentlemen, fix it up without any bad feelings.

—Dr. Standiford's residence in Louisville, which contains 23 rooms and cost \$50,000, sold at auction this week for \$27,000 and will be occupied by a Catholic benevolent society.

—The 11th census of the population of the United States will be taken in June. There are 25 questions to be answered. The distinction in color is thus classed: white, black, mulatto, quadroon, octoon, Chinese, Japanese and Indian.

—After a long struggle against the flood the town of Bayou Sara, La. gave up, and a bad break in her levees flooded the whole place. People were forced to leave their houses in boats and rafts, saving only that part of their goods which they could conveniently carry.

—The House committee on invalid pensions disposed of the "arrears bill" by refusing to report it. There are on file petitions from various G. A. R. P. aggregating over 100,000 names, demanding the passage of this measure, but the G. A. R. contemptuously replies that they must take the "pauper bill" or nothing.

—Twelve hundred witnesses have been summoned for the Clayton-Breckinridge investigation, which began yesterday at Little Rock. It is said that new evidence concerning the Clayton murder has been discovered, and that it points to a deputy sheriff of Conway county and a saloon keeper as the assassins.

WALLER BENNETT.

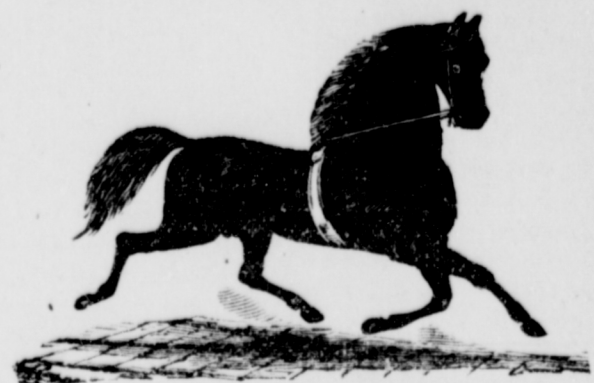
B. H. NEALE.

Madison County

Combination Sale

ON THE FAIR GROUNDS,

May 1st.



May 1st.

Richmond, Thursday, May 1, 1890.

More speedily calls and fills than ever offered at public sale, considering the number to be sold. An extra lot of rice combined and road horses and a few good brood mares.

Almont,
Belmont,
Onward,
Wilkes Boy,
Vatican,
Abdalbrino,
Idol Wilkes,
Bud Crooke,
Yazoo,
Hylas,
Vandal Wilkes,
Pretender,
And other good stallions represented.

For Catalogues, apply to

M. B. ARBUCKLE,

RICHMOND, KY.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Rev. T. J. Godbey went to Shelbyville and Bloomfield this week on business.

—The Presbytery for Oregon has decided that all candidates for license must quit the use of tobacco.

—A Baptist church will be dedicated at Gilpin, Casey county, next Sunday by Revs. Bolling and Bradley.

—Rev. Mr. Jeffries is assisting Pastor Daniels in a meeting at Paris, which the Kentuckian says had resulted in 14 additions to Tuesday.

—The General Association of Southern Baptists will convene at Fort Worth, Texas, on May 9. The railroads will make very low rates.

—Rev. R. B. Mahony seems to be serving a liberal people. He took up a collection at his church in Columbia, Tenn. last Sunday and raised for one object alone \$802.50.

—Rev. Green Clay Smith, of Mt. Sterling, has accepted a call from the New Providence church, this county, to fill its pulpit on the 2d and 4th Sunday in each month.—Advocate.

—The General Assembly of the Presbyterian church will meet at Saratoga on the 15th of May. It is not likely that revision of the Westminster Catechism will be accomplished under the two-thirds rule. The majority inclines toward it, but the minority is strong enough to prevent.

—Rev. W. Y. Sheppard, of Harrodsburg, held an interesting service at the Methodist church, Monday night, and at its conclusion took the names of the Episcopians here. It is his purpose to establish a mission here and preach to it once or more a month, using the court-house for the services.

—Revs. Glover and Sturgill, of the Methodist church, and Blythe, of the Presbyterian, are holding a union revival at Pineville, which has resulted in 20 additions. The meeting still continues, and the prospects for quite a successful revival are very flattering. The women and the young converts have organized crusading bands and nightly visit and pray at some dwelling.

M. F. Brinkley

Is a Candidate or Clerk of the Court of Appeals, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Election August, 1890.

R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S. DENTIST.

Office on Main street, opposite Postman House, up stairs. Nitrous Oxide Gas given for painless extracting.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

DR. W. B. PENNY, Dentist.

Office South side Main street, in office recently vacated by Dr. L. F. Huffman, Stanford, Ky.

THE RILEY HOUSE,

F. B. RILEY, Proprietor.

London, - - - Kentucky.

I have moved to my new Hotel and am better prepared than ever to accommodate the public. Good Livery attached and every convenience desired. Give me a call.

FRANK RILEY.

Dr. A. S. PRICE, SURGEON DENTIST.

Office on Main street, over W. E. McRobert's Drug Store, Stanford.

For Sale—Brick Residence

In which I now live, west Main street, and the business block known as the Owsley Block, opposite Court Square, Stanford. J. B. OWSLEY.

I. M. BRUCE, LIVERY, SALE AND FEED STABLE, STANFORD, KY.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL travelers. Horses and mules bought and sold. Only first-class horses and vehicles used in livery.

Farm For Sale.

I desire to sell my farm of about 130 acres, situated about 14 miles north of Stanford on the Rush Branch pike, opposite the old church. There are about 50 acres in wheat and rye; the balance of the farm well set in timothy. Good dwelling of four rooms and kitchen and a splendid new barn; is well watered and fenced. Possession can be given immediately. For particulars, see J. P. Bailey, Stanford, or write the undersigned at Cincinnati, Ohio. E. WITHERS.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Valuable Town Property & Blue-Grass Land.

Garrard Circuit Court. W. H. Kinnard, Adm'r, Pff., vs. Margaret Gill and others, Debtors. By virtue of a judgment of the Garrard Circuit Court in the above styled suit, I will

On Friday, May 2, 1890.

Continuing from day to day until the sale is completed, sell to the highest bidder at public outcry on the premises the following described property: A House and 12 Acres of Land on Stanford st., in the town of Lancaster, Ky. A Tract of about 200 Acres of Land also on Stanford street in the town of Lancaster, Ky. Also the LARGE FARM left by John S. Gill at his death, lying east of the Stanford pike, near Lancaster, Ky., mainly between said pike and the Crab Orchard turnpike road and containing about 800 Acres. Same will be divided into tracts to suit purchasers. Terms:—These sales will be made on a credit of 12, 24 and 36 months in equal payments. The purchasers will be required to execute bonds with approved security, payable to the Master Commissioner, bearing 6 per cent. interest per annum from day of sale until paid, having the force and effect of a judgment, upon which execution may issue if not paid at maturity, and with a lien retained on the property as additional security for the payment of the purchase money.

R. A. BURNSIDE.

14-td Master Com'r Garrard Circuit Court

J. H. HILTON

DILLIONS SWITCH, KY.

—Dealer In—

Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Caps

Boots, Shoes, Clothing, Hardware, Queens-

ware, Tinware, Furniture and a

General Line of Groceries,

Fancy Candies, Cross Ties, &c.

All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for goods.

Postoffice, Livingston, Ky.

THE MYERS HOUSE

E. H. BURNSIDE, Proprietor

No Hotel in Kentucky has a better reputation, and its proprietor is determined that shall be maintained.

He has recently added to its appointments

Pool and Billiard Parlors

—Also—

A First-Class Livery Stable

To accommodate the demands of his increased transient patronage. Best furnished furnished Commercial Travelers and others.

W. P. CAMPBELL, the apparently meek and mild mannered young man, who formerly edited a paper in Maysville, but who is now assistant enrolling clerk of the House, turns out to be a very bad one. Mr. T. H. Davis, editor of the Maysville Republican, said something about a tailor named Campbell skipping out leaving his debts unpaid, and adding that he is not the first one of the name that has proved to be a deal beat. Taking this as a fling at himself, Mr. Campbell shakes his gory locks and says he must have "blud," that Mr. Davis must fight a duel or be killed on sight, &c. We fear there is not much chance for a fight. Mr. Davis has probably fled to the mountains of Hepsidam, scared out of his wits, though he might have known that men who are very anxious to fight seldom advertise it, but get in their work and then talk.

THEY are having a b. o. t. in Marion county. H. W. Rives, a Lebanon lawyer, who has led the fight against Circuit Judge Russell's means and methods of conducting that office, is a candidate for judge of the new criminal court just created for that county. It was now Russell's time to get even, so he came out in a card accusing Rives of falsifying a court record. Newspaper cards and criminalization and recrimination are indulged in and an outsider would say that all hands ought to be in the penitentiary. The democrats should to repudiate both parties and nominate only clean and pure men.

THE Rich Man's Club, yeelp the U. S. Senate, is discussing an amendment to the constitution, providing for the election of Senators by a direct vote of the people. Mr. Mitchell, who advocated the measure in a well-prepared speech, declared the present system of electing senators to be unrepresentative and vicious in all respects. This is doubtless true, but it is pouring water into a rat-hole to present arguments before a body which for the most part has bought its title to seats, and the senator had as well desist. The amendment will never be submitted in this day and generation.

THE New York World reporter, who wrote the alleged interview with Mr. Cleveland, admits that that gentleman did not use the words "Senile old liar, thief, blackguard, &c.," in speaking of Dana, the soured old creature at the head of the Sun. They didn't sound like Mr. Cleveland, though it must be admitted that the reporter very accurately described the old renegade when he put the words in the ex-president's mouth.

THE G. A. R. excursionists, who were injured by an accident to a car on the incline railway at Mission Ridge last fall, have brought suits against the company aggregating \$121,000. Courts are slow and the law is uncertain. Why don't the injured apply for an increase of pension covering the amount of damages? Our paternal government with the rads at the helm, would have been glad to have come to their rescue.

THE Somerset Real Estate and Trades Review is the name of a handsomely gotten up periodical just issued by D. B. Boone and J. K. Sewell. As its name implies it will be devoted in the main to advertising the advantages of its locality, which are very pronounced. It is issued monthly and the subscription is \$1 a year.

THE decision of the democratic minority in Congress to offer no obstructive motions to prevent the passage of the McKinley tariff bill, will be endorsed by the democrats all over the country. The republicans have all the branches of the government. Let them redeem their promises or show the cloven foot.

THE State Executive Committee will meet at the Capital Hotel, Frankfort, next Saturday at 3 o'clock to consider the matter of providing for the nomination of candidates in the 2d appellate court district and the various superior court districts. Judge Barbour seems to have no opposition in this district.

THERE are on the pay-rolls at Washington the names of 397 persons who draw \$450,000 in salary a year and render no service therefor. They are favorites of those in authority, who have had them thus pensioned by the government. There is a good deal of rottenness in other places than Denmark.

JOHN C. FREMONT, the first nominee for president on the republican ticket, made in 1856, is to be provided for. The president has nominated him to be major general of the army on the retired list, which carries with it a good deal of money and considerable honor.

J. W. LANGLEY, the fresh young republican legislator, has presented a report on the pension investigation signed all by himself. It was written, no doubt by Col. W. O. Bradley or some other astute politician, for campaign purposes. Mr. Langley can't write much.

THE Mt. Sterling Sentinel-Democrat nominates Col. H. M. McCarty, of the Nicholasville Journal, for the presidency of the Kentucky Press Association, Col. E. Polk Johnson having declined reelection. Col. McCarty is deserving of that or any other honor the press of the State might confer upon him, but we think that a moment's reflection would suggest that Urey Woodson is in the line of that promotion. Besides he has done more for the association than any other ten men and he ought to be elected president if he will have it.

LEGISLATIVE DOINGS.

—The Altamont & Manchester railroad charter passed the House.

—The House passed the bill prohibiting the forming of trusts in the State.

—Senator John K. Hendrick, of Livingston county, is a candidate for attorney general.

—Gov. Buckner sent to the Senate the appointment of Dr. E. W. Stone, to be superintendent of the Western Lunatic Asylum until April 19, 1893.

—Dan E. O'Sullivan's bill to put conductors on street cars in Louisville, was killed in the Senate. Keep your eye skinned for the Critic next Sunday.

—The House passed a bill levying a yearly tax of \$1 on each dog in each county of the State for the support of the common schools, the act not to take effect until a majority of the voters of each county have indorsed it.

—A bill passed the Senate amending the Mechanics Lien Law, so that there shall not be a lien for labor or material furnished to sub-contractor, unless written notice shall be given to the owner within 30 days after ceasing the labor.

NEWS CONDENSED

—W. T. Isbell, a Warren county farmer, died of hydrophobia, after the most excruciating suffering.

—E. C. Smiley, of Madison, Ind., committed suicide at a Louisville hotel because he was dead broke.

—At New Castle, Pa., three men were instantly killed and six others badly injured by an explosion of a boiler.

—Nathan Stapp and his horse were drowned while attempting to ford the river near Calvary, Marion county.

—A New York printer stabbed his sweetheart in the neck and killed her because she wouldn't drink with him.

—Col. Smith, while attempting to arrest Frank Phillips on the Big Sandy, shot and killed him when he resisted.

—Gov. McCreary has presented a bill to pay Mrs. Christiana Sergham, of Boyle, \$540 for services as nurse during the war.

—The committee recommends the appropriation of \$71,850,982 for the postoffice department, or over five millions more than last year.

—The 4th session of the Kentucky Chautauqua Assembly will be held at Woodland Park, Lexington, beginning July 1st and ending July 11th.

—James S. Cochran, aged 73, Cortez Park, 80, Mrs. Nancy Creed, 77, and Mrs. Lizzie Deatherage died in Madison county this week, we learn from the Clinax.

—The Jellico coal deal, whereby all the mines situated in the Jellico district, will fall into the hands of an English syndicate, it is again said, is about to be closed. The price to be paid for the whole is nearly \$2,250,000.

—A tornado swept across a portion of Geneva county, Arkansas, Saturday afternoon. The destruction in its wake is complete, but, owing to the sparse population of that section, the loss of life reported does not exceed 15 or 20.

—Congressman Wilson has introduced a bill to set aside the judgment rendered in the United States court at Louisville against William Lock and James H. Tinsley for \$1,268.40 as sureties of Glass & Goodwin, failing mail contractors.

—The caucus of the republican members of the House approved the Morrill Pension Service Bill, which grants a pension of \$8 a month to soldiers who served 90 days in the war, and who shall have reached the age of 62 years. In other words the people are to be robbed in the name of patriotism. Fiddlesticks.

—In the flooded districts of Louisiana the rain has been falling in torrents for two days, the effect has been higher water and more broken levees, inundating many hitherto dry plantations. The wind at New Orleans has again forced the Gulf waters over the railway tracks, and trains have been abandoned on some of the roads. A 9-inch fall of rain is reported at some points in Louisiana.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—WANTED.—100,000 pounds of wool. A. T. Nunnally, Stanford.

—Have two yoke heavy, well broke work cattle for sale. J. M. Reid.

—D. N. Prewitt bought of Robert Land eight 1,000-pound cattle at 3 cents.

—W. T. Smith sold to Hugh McGoodwin, of Danville, a harness gelding for \$135.

—S. M. Owens sold to E. L. Yeaper, o Mendon, Mich., his C. L. Clay filly, out of old Pattie, for \$500, to be taken next fall.

—Cattle are easy in Cincinnati, with prices running from 1½ to 4½ for best shippers; hogs are quiet at 3 to 4.35; sheep weak at 2½ to 5½; lambs 5 to 7.

—W. H. Prewitt bought of A. E. and R. D. Logan 73 hogs at 3½c, and of Peter Gentry 157 at 3½. The store room occupied by J. A. Otter was bought by B. F. Phillips for \$6,100.—Advocate.

—M. Smith Baughman has farmed of Wm. Cecil, of Boyle, his standard bred stallion, Lancel 7871, which he will stand with his other fine stock at his home on the Somerset pike. See their pedigrees in another column.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Mr. E. H. Stallep, son of Mrs. S. S. Myers, was married at Sylvia, Kas., Tuesday, to Miss Cora Mardis. Ed has gotten himself in trouble young, being only 19, but his friends have confidence that he will pull through all right.

—The marriage of W. P. Givens to Miss Amelia Irvine, was consummated at the First Presbyterian church, Danville, in the presence of a crowded congregation of friends. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Joseph Caldwell and the bridesmaids were Misses Nannie McDowell, Pattie McDowell, Maggie Lewis, Emily Thomas, Sophie Bright and Belle Roberts. The gentlemen attendants, Messrs. James G. Givens, D. F. Logan, S. R. Cheek, R. W. Eastland, Dr. J. H. Letcher and Dr. A. W. Johnstone. After the ceremony about 200 of the 300 invited accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Givens to their home in this county, where they enjoyed a delightful evening and partook of a splendid supper prepared and served by Gilcher. The bride is described as very lovely in person and captivating in manners, while we all know that the groom is one of the best and cleverest of fellows. May their married life be one of unalloyed, uninterrupted happiness. Those who attended from here were Misses Mattie Paxton, Nannie and Kittie Baughman, and Messrs. A. A. McKinney, P. M. McRoberts, J. H. Baughman, J. B. Paxton and J. G. Denby.

"Keep Your Eye on Somerset."

Somerset, April 23.—"Keep your eye on Somerset." Hardly a letter or package has left Somerset in the last six months that did not bear those words stamped upon it in red ink. What it meant I was at a loss to know at first, but it only took a visit here to find the revelation. It was an indeed novel way to draw attention to Pulaski's capital and that it has done so goes without saying. Strange to say, I have for many years had a presentiment that Somerset would outlive any of her sister towns and it looks now as if she will. The spirit of "get up and getism" seems to have struck the good town and at present everything looks "blooming and gay."

It is not exactly a boom that Somerset is enjoying, but she is merely making rapid strides for the better. The town is in the hands of young men and as is usually the case under such circumstances, it is keeping a rapid pace with the times. Among the enterprises that are already a reality, the electric light plant and ice factory rank first—two things that Stanford badly needs. There is nothing that so shows up a place as electric lights and nothing that drives away the intolerable heat of summer as does the latter. But besides these two necessary luxuries, there will soon be in operation electric street cars, water works, a canning factory, an oil refinery and glass factory. These enterprises have already enhanced the value of real estate and \$100 per front foot was refused Tuesday for an unimproved lot not in the heart of town.

The discovery of an oil well and a very fine grade of sand, particularly adapted to the manufacture of glass has caused some excitement. Eastern speculators are arriving daily and report both oil and sand of the very finest grade. Both can be obtained in unlimited quantities and those two alone are sufficient to boom an ordinary town.

It is not my intention to boom Somerset or attempt a bragadocio of the possessions of minerals, etc., found in Pulaski county, but her advantages are plainly seen and my report would be a biased one if I did not give the "devil his dues."

Circuit court is in progress with a heavy docket of both criminal and civil cases. Judge Morrow told me that it would be impossible to complete even the criminal list in the given time of two weeks and that it would be necessary to call a special term as soon as possible after the forced adjournment. It is not a good showing for the county, but it seems that such things can not be helped and I trust that it will not detract from the city-like appearance Somerset is fast donning.

There never was the like of candidates as are now shaking the hands of the public. Some 8 or 10 aspire the county clerkship; about the same number want to carry the jail keys and the Lord only knows how many would like to be assessor. There are also a healthy number who desire to represent the county in the constitutional convention and it looks like the fight will be a bitter one. It is all republican and the democrats are willing to stand aside and let "dog eat dog."

In a murder case which is now being tried there is a negro on the jury and those who know the law will also know that all the jurors in such cases must both eat and sleep together. Tuesday, when the jury came into the Poplewell Hotel (thankful to say I stop at the Brinkley) dining room, a number of gentlemen who did not like the mixture left the table and sought other places to gratify their appetites. A negro on a jury may be all right and proper, but it does seem as if the county of Pulaski might furnish enough whites, and the good people should see that they are in abundance hereafter. A negro in his place is all right, but when it comes to eating and sleeping the average well-bred man should draw the mark.

About 5 o'clock Wednesday evening

INTERESTING!

In this day when so much advertising is attracting the attention of the people, no doubt many times after reading the numerous advertisements you are

Bewildered!

Every one is claiming the lowest prices and superior advantages. Look into the matter; it will prove interesting to you. Take a day for nothing but to look at the different places, then you can see for yourself. Most of you know of the steady and continued growth of our establishment. You also know that no store can grow as ours has unless it has the support of the people. The support of the people means large stock and low prices.

This week's offerings will prove very interesting to all. Come and see how we will prove it to you.

Special bargains this week in Ladies', Gents' and Children's Shoes. Ladies' Shoes which were sold at a great bargain at \$1.50 reduced this week to \$1.25. Ladies' Common Sense Shoes which were sold at \$2 will be sold this week at \$1.50. Ladies' French Kid Shoes which were sold at \$2.50 will be sold this week at \$2. Men's fine Shoes in all styles which were sold at \$1.75 will be sold this week at \$1.35. Men's Calf Shoes in all styles which were sold at \$2.75 will be sold this week at \$2. Children's Shoes in all grades will be sold this week 25 cents less than former price. All other goods, such as Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Carpets, Matting, Trunks, &c., will be sold this week 25 per cent. less than their former price.

Free with every pair of Ladies' Shoes a bottle of French Dressing, for this week only.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE

Main Street, profums

M. SALINGER, MANAGER.

the cry of fire rent the air and the populace rushed to the scene of where an immense volume of smoke issued. The roof of the Farmers Hotel had caught from a defective flue and would very probably have reduced the building to ashes but for hard and timely work. In his efforts to extinguish the flames William Bright, formerly of Lincoln, fell from a ladder to the ground, a distance of some 10 or 12 feet, breaking both legs just above the ankles. He is in a pitiable and helpless condition, but his many friends are detracting as much as possible from the fearful suffering by attending to his every want.

D. S. Carpenter, who recently moved here from Hustonville, is now doing a breaking and training business, is having fine success. He also has his horse, Welchmont, and a couple of jacks with which he is coining money. John B. Carpenter, of Stanford, is assisting him. The Waddle Bros. base ball team is practicing up for another season. The members of the club are all fine young fellows and I trust defeat will not crown their efforts as it did last year. Too much disappointment might be a setback to the material growth of the clever youngsters.

The hop Wednesday evening was a brilliant affair and was enjoyed by some dozen or more couples. As is characteristic of the boys, untiring efforts were made to make the stranger feel at home and I can bear testimony that they succeeded in one case at least. The young ladies never looked lovelier nor did the worshippers of Terpsichore ever enjoy a more delightful evening.

E. C. W.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—The wife of Adam Towery died Sunday night.

—Another wire will shortly be strung on the K. D.

—Wednesday's express carried a half car-load of Cincinnati newspapers to Middlesboro.

—James Houk bought of George Kellar the store-house on corner of Main and Church streets for \$600.

—The article on agents and operators by Mr. Davis was very interesting and was highly appreciated by the "boys."

—William Davis and Willette Vowels, two Mt. Vernon boys, shook the dust of Rockcastle from their shoes Wednesday evening and went Northward in search of a fortune.

—C. C. Williams is at Cardiff. Masters Herbert and Milton Smith, of Garrard, were here Sunday. William Hicks is in from Middlesboro. Mrs. Rosalind Nesbitt has returned from a visit to Silvertown, O.

—The Big Stone Gap Herald says there is not a fish hook for sale at that place, although the river is alive with game fish. Probably the real estate suckers have swallowed all the hooks, along with the bait.

—While digging in James Houk's garden a few days since for fish bait, little Charlie Davis dug up a bomb shell. The shell was loaded and in a good state of preservation, after lying in the ground a quarter of a century, where it was no doubt left by the soldiers during the war.

—William Reynolds died near Pine Hill Tuesday, of pneumonia, at the advanced age of 110 years. He was born in Hawkins county, Tennessee, in 1779 and came to this State about 75 years since. He was married three times, having two children by his first wife and seven by the second. His third wife survives him and is 70 years old.

Redlight 5822,

Full brother to Bellfield (dam of Gambrel, pacer, 2:25½ as a 2-year old) BY ENFIELD.

(Record 2:20, and sire of Robin 2:24½, Stonecutter 2:28½, Panell 2:30 and dam of Reference 2:18.)

1 dam by Belmont, sire of 3:31 in the list and grand sire of 60.

2 dam by Erickson 2:30½, sire of 6 in the list and grand sire of 8.

3 dam by Vermont Black Hawk.

English record 2:20, by Rydyk's Hambletonian, dam Julia Machree, by Seely's American Star.

Redlight will make the season of 1890 at Woodland Farm, 2½ miles east of Shelby City, at \$15 to insure a Mare with Foal.

W. L. McAFEE, Shelby City, Ky.

.....GO TO.....

A. A. WARREN'S

"MODEL GROCERY"

For Garden Hoes, Rakes, Spading Forks

And Spades;

Northern Seed Irish Potatoes, Red & White Onion Sets, Peas and Beans in bulk.

Also a full stock of Landreth's, D. M. Ferry & Co.'s and Crossman's Garden Seeds in papers.

NEW GOODS!

.....We have the finest and most complete stock of.....

Dress Goods, White Goods, Embroideries, &c.,

Ever in Stanford. Call and examine and be convinced.

A Full Line of Thos. Emmerson's Sons Cents' fine Boots and Shoes.

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Matting, Rugs, Lace Curtains, &c.

SEVERANCE & SON.

Notice!

I have a full line of

SEEDS OF ALL KINDS

In packages and bulk. Also all varieties of

N. Y. Seed Irish Potatoes and Clover Seed

—At lowest market prices. IN FANCY—

GROCERIES!

I have SARATOGA CHIPS, something new and popular. MAPLE

SYRUP, the best on the market. Other Fancy Groceries always on hand. Staple and Heavy Groceries in abundance.

FLOWER CROCKS, plain and fancy and something altogether new in that line. Call and see them.

MARK HARDIN.

Turnpike Election.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Stanford and Halls Gap Turnpike Road Co. for the election of a President and Board of Directors for the ensuing year will be held at Vandever's store in Stanford first Saturday in May, 1890, at 10 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing a President and Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

Turnpike Election.

The stockholders of the Hustonville & Coffey's Mill Turnpike Road Co. will meet at Dr. Brown's office in Hustonville the 1st Saturday in May, '90, at 1 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing a President and Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

Turnpike Election.

The stockholders of the Stanford and Milledgeville Turnpike are notified to meet at McCormack's church 1st Saturday in May at 9 a. m. to elect a President and Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

15 H. T. BUSH, Pres.

PUBLIC SALE

I will sell at public auction at the Carpenter House in Stanford

Monday, April 28, 1890,

A lot of FURNITURE, consisting of Bed Steads, Chairs, &c., a number of Stoves, both Cooking and Heating, a lot of Bed Quilts and a gray mare.

Sale to begin at 9 a. m. ERICK BREMER

—OLD—

WEATHERFORD HOTEL.

HUSTONVILLE, KY.

P. W. GREEN, - Proprietor.

Having leased the above hotel, refitted and re-furnished, I am prepared to accommodate the public in first-class style. Rates reasonable. Good Livery and Sample Rooms attached.

13-1m

E. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

SIX PAGES.

C. A. BENEDICT & CO.,

Well Drillers & Pump Adjusters,

TANFORD, KY.

Wells drilled to order and Pumps furnished at factory prices.

FOR SALE!

Lot on Main Street in Stanford

Containing 1-10 acres.

51 1-2 Acres of Land,

On Crab Orchard Pike.

Also Some Nice Chairs-2 Rockers

If the land is not sold it will be for rent. For further information apply to W. P. or E. C. Walton, Stanford.

\$50 REWARD!

I will pay a Reward of Fifty Dollars for information on conviction of any unauthorized person

Found Cutting Timber or Damaging any Improvements

On the following property:

The farms at Highland known as W. A. Cash's, Tom Hinchman's, George Bough's, Basin Hinchman's, H. P. Young, J. S. Young, 1 1/2 acre place, W. Terry's, Wm. Long's.

At Cox's Gap-W. Hinchman's, 40 acre farm, Freeman and K. E. Hinchman's tracts on Buck Creek, 200 acres, John Turnbull's, 200 acres, John Buchanan's, 200 acres, M. J. Harris', 200 acres, H. Powers', 200 acres, John Anderson's, 200 acres, Wash Hinchman's, 200 acres, Freeman's, 200 acres, Robinson Mill tract, 100 acres, Bryant's, 200 acres, Kadd farm, 200 acres, A. Gosh's farm, 200 acres, W. Collins' farm, on Glade Ridge, 200 acres, Henry Miller's, 200 acres, Henry Miller's, 200 acres, Stephen Burch's, 200 acres, J. E. Edmonson's tract, Strode House, Cottage and depot at Crab Orchard, Hotel, Cottage and Storehouse at Ottemheim.

J. OTTENHEIMER, Agent for Owners.

R. B. GEOEGEGHAN,

SUCCESSOR TO

M. MICHAEL, THE HATTER,

511 4TH AVENUE,

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

The Nobbiest & Most Stylish

Stock of

HATS,

Ever brought to the city of Louisville, now open including the world-renowned

KNOX & JOHN B. STETSON & CO'S. HATS

And also my own importation of English Hats and Caps. An elegant line of Canes and Lyon's Celebrated Umbrellas always on hand. Fine

SEAL SKIN SACQUES, CAPS,

Gloves and other Furs, a specialty. Orders outside of city solicited, perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Don't fail to order a NOBBY HAT.

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable



W. H. JACKSON & CO., PRO'RS.

LONDON, KY.

Good turnout and saddle horses always for hire on reasonable terms. London is the most convenient point on the railroad to reach places in the mountain section of the State.

Kentucky Central R.R.

"BLUE GRASS ROUTE."

The Shortest and Quickest Route from Central Kentucky to all points North, East, West and South-West. Fast Line between Lexington and Cincinnati.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT NOV. 17, 1909.

South-Bound.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.
Ex. Sta.	Ex. Sta.	Daily	Ex. Sta.
Lex. Cincinnati	8:10 a.m.	8:00 p.m.	2:35 p.m.
Lex. Lexington	8:15 a.m.	8:05 p.m.	2:45 p.m.
Lex. Falmouth	9:45 a.m.	9:17 p.m.	4:08 p.m.
Arr. Paris	11:45 a.m.	10:21 p.m.	5:40 p.m.
Arr. Lexington	12:00 p.m.	10:35 p.m.	6:30 p.m.
Lex. Paris	11:20 a.m.	5:45 p.m.
Arr. Winchester	10:05 p.m.	6:00 p.m.
Arr. Richmond	1:40 p.m.	7:30 p.m.
Arr. Lancaster	4:55 p.m.
Arr. Stanford	5:30 p.m.
Lex. Richmond	1:55 p.m.
Arr. Berea
Arr. Lexington	5:20 p.m.

North-Bound.	No. 5.	No. 1.	No. 3.
Ex. Sta.	Ex. Sta.	Daily	Ex. Sta.
Lex. Lexington	8:00 a.m.
Lex. Berea	10:25 a.m.
Arr. Richmond	11:45 a.m.
Lex. Stanford	7:00 a.m.
Lex. Lancaster	7:45 a.m.
Arr. Richmond	10:03 a.m.
Lex. Richmond	1:10 p.m.	6:10 a.m.
Arr. Winchester	3:00 p.m.	7:15 a.m.
Arr. Paris	5:40 p.m.	7:45 a.m.
Lex. Lexington	2:05 p.m.	7:00 a.m.	3:45 p.m.
Arr. Paris	2:50 p.m.	8:53 a.m.	4:21 p.m.
Lex. Falmouth	4:42 p.m.	9:13 a.m.	5:46 p.m.
Arr. Covington	5:40 p.m.	10:35 a.m.	6:30 p.m.
Arr. Cincinnati	5:50 p.m.	10:45 a.m.	6:38 p.m.

On the Mayville Branch, No. 9, leaves Paris at 8:00 a.m. and No. 11, at 8:40 p.m., arriving at Mayville at 10:25 a.m. and 8:00 p.m. No. 10 leaves Mayville at 8:15 a.m., arriving at Paris at 7:40 a.m. No. 12 leaves Mayville at 1:50 p.m. and arrives at Paris at 4:15 p.m. These trains are daily except Sunday.

No. 43 leaves Lexington 10:05 a.m.; arrives Paris 10:45 a.m.; except Sunday.

No. 5 leaves Cincinnati 5:10 p.m.; arrives Falmouth 7:10 p.m.; except Sunday.

No. 7 leaves Falmouth 6:00 a.m.; arrives Cincinnati 7:55 a.m.; except Sunday.

Train Notes.—No. 3 runs daily between Lexington and Cincinnati. No. 4 runs daily between Cincinnati and Lexington.

No. 2 and 6 make connections at Winchester for points on the N. & W. V. Ry.

IMPORTANT.—Trains of this line now arrive at and depart from the Central Union Passenger Station, Cincinnati, making connections for all points North, East and West.

Through tickets and baggage checked to any destination reached by a railroad.

For full particulars address any agent of the Co. E. H. BACON, Traveling Pass'g'r Agt., Gen'l Pass'g'r Agt., Lexington, Ky., Cincinnati, O.

W. L. MUNSON, Trav. Pass. Agt., Cincinnati, O.

H. E. HUNTINGTON, General Manager.

GENERAL OFFICES: Chamber of Commerce Building, Cincinnati, O.

A DROP TOO MUCH.

A Humorist's Experiment in a Falling Elevator.



DO YOU ever go down in an elevator? Of course you have in the ordinary fashion, with a boy at the throttle and the motive power gradually letting you and lowering you imperceptibly to your destination. But have you ever gone down in a runaway cab which has solemnly abjured all connection with the motive power, cast off allegiance to the boy and started for the center of things with a reckless determination to get there in the fewest possible moments? I have.

It was at the fourth floor that I took the cab and we had only gone about three feet when the elevator boy said in a terse kind of way: "The cable's busted." I should have known it, I think, if he had not mentioned it to me, by the way the walls and doors began to fly past. It started off as a presto movement and merged at once into a prestissimo; but rapid as it was I had time to do a good deal of thinking, though I must say candidly that the popular theory as to one's whole life passing in review on such occasions proved a melancholy failure. I recalled many things, but did not even begin to recall my senses as I ought to have done to be in harmony with the precedents. Perhaps there was an intuitive consciousness that the time was too short for thorough work in that direction.

As the door on the third landing whizzed into view I experienced a feeling of profound thankfulness that my will was made; but I wondered even then if it would not have been just as well to let the probate judge take care of any stray bits that might be found. There was intense comfort, however, in the reflection to which I devoted a passing moment—that there would not be enough for any body to quarrel over, and that my obituary would not be followed in a week or so by a court item about a contest over the poor little scrap of a will. The thought of the obituary suggested a new train. I assumed at once that there would be one on account of the novelty of the casualty if for no other reason; and I wondered how the reporters on the different papers would work it up. In one, at least, I felt quite sure the heading would be: "Took a Tumble!" and I speculated half an instant or so on the way such a heading would probably strike the survivors. One of the re-



THE SOLID EARTH HAD STRUCK US.

ports I knew would be a "stunner," and in my mind's eye I could see the dear old boy who would write it squaring himself for the task, and opening an entirely new stock of eulogistic adjectives and phrases for the occasion. Singular as it may seem it was a kind of satisfactory sensation.

We were at the top of the door on the second landing by the time I had disposed of the obituary business. The movement had perceptibly accelerated, I noticed, and as I did so my accident insurance policy popped into my mind. (I am not going to mention the company because this is not an advertisement or even a "reading notice.") I tried very hard to recall the provisions of the policy for the various injuries possible in such an excursion as I was engaged in but, for my life, I could not remember anything about them. This fact prevented my feeling that serenity which the agent had assured me the possession of the policy would give me in trying situations.

Falling to recall what the policy provided in respect to specific injuries I fell to speculating on the possibilities. If I escaped would I break one leg or two, or a leg and an arm? Or would I catch it in a rib or in the collar-bone? I remembered that I once dislocated one of my shoulders, and hoped if I went through that experience again it would be with the same one. I don't know why, but it seemed to me that it would be easier. I would have given a trifle just then for a good surgical treatise which would furnish me an idea as to the most manageable kind of fracture. It would have helped me to pass the time, though I could hardly complain that the time did not pass rapidly enough.

As the door on the first floor landing streaked into view my thoughts took a gloomier cast. [This may have been due to the fact that the door was by no means clean.] It occurred to me then to guess whether I would be taken home in a coupe, or an ambulance, or a basket. On the whole I thought I should prefer the first; but I could not help remembering that I had never been in an ambulance and that it would at least be a new experience. From this point on there was a pretty well defined impression that when the procession stopped there would be a smash and that the boy and the cab and myself might be inextricably mixed up. Instinctively I rose on my toes so that I might be smashed as gracefully as possible.

I had not fairly assumed this attitude before there was a thud, not dull but

decidedly sickening, a crash of breaking glass and a sensation on my spine as if it were being telescoped. The solid earth had struck us. It had never struck me that way before, and I was naturally a good deal startled. I was not so much demoralized, however, but that could be seen with perfect distinctness two badly shaken individuals leap from the cab with an agility and promptness that showed plainly there were no broken bones. One of them was the elevator boy.

The descent occupied, as near as could be computed, about two seconds, but they were the most completely occupied seconds it has ever been my luck to encounter. If I could manage outside of a runaway elevator cab to do as much thinking for every two consecutive seconds in an hour, I could cover pretty well the history of this planet and leave considerable margin for the rest of the solar system. — Detroit Free Press.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.



"I don't know what to do with my son. He has failed in business and professional life and appears to be good for nothing."

"Why don't you buy him a mat in Congress?"—Life.

THE EFFECT OF PRACTICE.



Doctor Cutts—Pretty bad hip you've got there, my boy; but I think we can fix it.

Patient—Tain't 'th' hip, doc. I play a life in 'th' ninth ward drum-corps. I called to see about a cough.—Judge.

A SURVIVAL OF PAGANI.

The Judge—What is your Christ's name, Johnson?

Mr. Johnson—Hain't got none, sah. My first name am Justice.—N. Y. Sun.

A young Englishman who landed in New York a few days ago has started out to "beat his way" across America and around the world in the space of 4 months without cash output. From San Francisco he will himself away or work his passage to New Zealand, thence ship for some Chinese port and journey through the Balkan Pass to Russia, thence to Germany, down the English Channel to England and ship from there to New York city. If the railway officials observe his proclamation and have him "spotted," he is liable to lengthen his schedule of running time. He may get marooned at some way station for a fortnight.

An old saying is that it takes a soldier's weight in lead to kill him. At the battle of Solferino, in the Italian war of 1859, according to careful calculations, a comparison of the number of shots fired on the Austrian side with the number of killed and wounded on the part of the enemy, shows that 700 bullets were expended for each man wounded and 4,300 for each man killed. The average weight of the ball used was 30 grains; therefore it must have taken at least 227 pounds of lead for each man killed, or about one and one-half times his weight.

A Kansas City wag with a benevolent face procured a \$20 gold piece by purchase and started out on the street to see if he could find anyone who had lost it. Thirty-one reputable business men assured him at different places and times that they had lost the coin, and were anxiously looking for it. Four of them named the date and three of them successfully guessed at the mint. Then the perpetrator of this practical joke quit in despair and expended the offending gold-piece.

BAHAMA WOMEN.—The Cayese girl matures early and generally marries at the age of 14 or 15. From 16 to 19 she is in her prime. At 20 she is beginning to become a shade passe. At 30 she is an old woman and at 40 she is a withered crone. A lady from "the States," who by some freak of fortune had chanced to stray into these forgotten waters some years ago, was chaperoned by a married woman of 13.—D. D. Bidwell in Portland Transcript.

—Since the organization of the mint in 1792, the government of the United States has coined gold to the amount of \$1,500,000,207 and silver to the amount of \$567,291,251.45.

—The Princess of Wales is said to be in a dangerous state of health. She has a painful cough, is stone deaf, looks old and haggard and will not probably live to be Queen Consort of England.

AN ANCIENT PYRAMID FOR SALE.

The Great Cahokia Mound Offered to the United States Government.

Thomas T. Ramey, of Madison county, Ill., has a unique piece of property for sale, and he wishes the United States government to become the purchaser. It is the great ar-



THE BIG MOUND AT CAHOKIA.

tificial hill at Cahokia, in St. Clair county, Ill., which is the most stupendous memorial left by the prehistoric people called the mound builders. This hill has an altitude of 103 feet, its base covers sixteen acres and it contains at least 20,000,000 cubic feet of earth. Says Mr. Ramey in his letter to Senator Cullom suggesting the purchase of the gigantic pyramid by the government:

"It is a parallelogram with straight sides, the longer of which are north and south. The top of the mound is flat and divided into two parts, the northern end being four or five feet higher than the southern portion, the summit containing about one and one-half acres. On the southern end, some thirty feet above the base, is a terrace or apron containing nearly two acres of ground. In the middle of this terrace at the base of the mound is a projecting point, apparently the remains of a graded pathway to ascend from the plain to the terrace. On the western side, and about thirty feet above the southern terrace, is another terrace of somewhat less extent. The side of the mound below the western terrace is very irregular and forms projecting knobs. To the northeast corner of this large structure there seems to be a small mound attached. The remaining sides are quite straight. Cahokia is the largest pyramid in the world, surpassing the pyramids of Egypt in size."

AN AFRICAN EXECUTION.

An Interesting Extract from Advance Sheets of the April Century.

Mr. E. J. Glave, who was one of Stanley's pioneer officers, contributes to the April Century a profusely illustrated article on "The Slave Trade in the Congo Basin," the result of his observations during a residence of twenty months among the savage natives of Central Africa. Of an execution, of which he was a witness, Mr. Glave says:



A SLAVE HUNTER.

"In this particular instance, the mother of a chief having died, it was decided, as usual, to celebrate the event with an execution. At the earliest crack of dawn the slow, measured beat of a big drum announces to all that is to take place, and warns the poor slave who is to be the victim that his end is nigh. * * * The executioner's assistants, having selected a suitable place for the ceremony, procure a block of wood about a foot square. The slave is then placed on this in a sitting posture; his legs are stretched out straight in front of him; the body is strapped to a stake reaching up to the shoulders. On each side stakes are placed under the armpits as props, to which the arms are firmly bound; other fastenings are made to posts driven into the ground near the ankles and knees.

"A pole is now planted about ten feet in front of the victim, from the top of which is suspended, by a number of strings, a bamboo ring. The pole is bent over like a fishing rod, and the ring fastened round the slave's neck, which is kept rigid and stiff by the tension. During this preparation a group of dancers surround the victim and indulge in drunken mimicry of the contortions of face which the pain caused by this cruel torture forces him to show. But he has no sympathy to expect from this merciless horde.

"Presently in the distance approaches a company of two lines of young people, each holding a stem of the palm tree, so that an arch is formed between them, under which the executioner is escorted. The whole procession moves with a slow but dancing gait. Upon arriving near the doomed slave all dancing, singing and drumming cease, and the drunken mob take their places to witness the last act of the drama.

"An unearthly silence succeeds. The executioner wears a cap composed of black cock's feathers; his face and neck are blackened with charcoal, except the eyes, the lids of which are painted with white chalk. The hands and arms to the elbow, and feet and legs to the knee, are also blackened. His legs are adorned profusely with broad metal anklets, and around his wrist are strung wildcat skins. As he performs a wild dance around his victim, every now and then making a feint with his knife, a murmur of admiration arises from the assembled crowd. He then approaches and makes a thin chalk mark on the neck of the fated man. After two or three passes of the knife, to get the right swing, he delivers the fatal blow, and with one stroke of his keen edged weapon severs the head from the body."

The Fortune the First Consideration.

If rich American girls are anxious to secure titled husbands, the impetuous descendants of the crusaders and the robber barons of the middle ages are not a wit behind in their desire to bring about a union of republican wealth with European rank. This was shown recently in the widely published exposure of the "International Bureau of Private Transactions, of San Francisco." The proprietor, Ludwig von Romayer, received hundreds of applications for wives from poor but noble foreigners, but before he had time to arrange any bargains and secure his fees the business went to smash and Romayer committed suicide. The eagerness of these titled chevaliers of industry to snap up unwise young women of fortune resembles nothing more nearly than the avidity of the shark. The only difference is that the prey, unfortunately, is too often a willing one.

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KEET'S SPECIFIC cures all blood diseases, such as Scrofula, Ulcers, Pimples, Ulcerated Throat, White Swelling, Syphilitic diseases in all its stages, Necrosis, &c. Price \$1 per bottle.

HAVIS' IRON BITTERS is the most pleasant to take of all the Iron tonics. It cures Dyspepsia, it gives a keen appetite, enriches the blood, regulates the liver and imparts new energy to the muscles and nervous system. Price \$1 per bottle.

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GATLIF'S MAGNETIC PILLS for all Liver Complaints, Impaired Digestion, Sick Headache, &c. Acts as cathartic. Price 25 cents per box.

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WILLIAMSBURG DRUG CO., Williamsburg, Ky.

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All persons wishing a pleasant life and well

gladly will let them use Patent Flour made at Stanford Roller Mills. Call for it at your grocery, and if they have not got it on hand, urge them to keep it or get an order from them and get it at the Mill and I will guarantee a pleasant and interesting family.

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Twenty Building Lots

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H. J. DARST, Rowland.

Livery Stable.

I have added new buggies, wagons and horses to

my livery business, making my stable second to

none in this section. First class turnout on short

notice and feeding by the day, week or month a

specialty.

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J. T. SUTTON & CO.,

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Are still in the business and ready to do any

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stock of Cases and Caskets of all kinds and Robe-

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new can be obtained on short notice. Mr. J. D.

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our goods to any one needing anything in our

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Newport News & Mississippi Valley Co., "E. D."

Solid Vestibuled Trains to

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All points East and Southeast.

Only one night out from Lexington.

Corrected Time Card in Effect Jan. 12, 1910.

* K. Junction	7 00 pm	12 45 pm	6 40 pm
* Mt. Sterling	7 30 pm	1 25 pm	7 10 pm
* Morehead	8 39 pm	2 43 pm	7 28 pm
* Fulton	9 00 pm	3 15 pm	
* Ashland	10 30 pm	5 35 pm	
* Catlettsburg	10 43 pm	5 50 pm	
* Lexington	11 00 pm	6 25 pm	
* Live Huntington	12 30 am		
Arr Charleston	1 53 am		
* Clark's Forge	1 45 am		
* Lynchburg	1 38 am		
* Charlottesville	10 50 am		
* Washington	2 35 pm		
* Baltimore	3 15 pm		
* Philadelphia	6 15 pm		
* New York	9 20 pm		
* Richmond, Va.	2 40 pm		
* Old Point Comfort			
* Norfolk			

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

FASHIONS THAT ARE APPROVED IN NEW YORK, LONDON AND PARIS.

Styles of Hair Dressing—Wigs and Fringes
Still Popular, but Their Overthrow for the Coming Season Threatened by a Parisian Fancy for a Natural Coiffure.

Many women "make up" their heads nowadays, and the custom appears to be particularly popular among English women. A London milliner is credited with the remark that she has to be very careful in taking off her customers' bonnets, for fear their hair should come off, too.

It must not be supposed that wigs are worn for the purpose of concealing baldness. Nothing of the kind. Of course, a good many wigs—a majority probably—are worn to conceal defects; but they are also largely worn by women who don't want the trouble of doing up their own hair. A wig can be dressed on a block, and it is made so carefully on an elastic foundation that it fits too tightly for the difference between the false and the true to be discovered. Only the finest hair is used. A wig maker says that there is a great demand for red brown hair now. It will be the popular color of the season. Golden hair is dying out so quickly that presently there will be none of it left.



A FASHIONABLE COIFFURE.

A wig that will match one's own hair is recommended by the makers, when it can be procured, as usually most becoming, but tresses two or three shades lighter than one's own are quite permissible for evening wear.

The fringe, too, still looks its own with women who have high foreheads. It is only women with low foreheads who can afford to brush their hair severely back.

In making these artificial coiffures the hair is worked so skillfully into the foundation as to reduce its length and quality, and so little hair is used, in fact, that what are called "feather weight headpieces" weigh, it is claimed, only about one-third of a real head covering of similar appearance and design. Naturally curly or wavy hair being used, dampness and sea air affect it but little. Perhaps the greatest recommendation of the wig or headpiece is that one can slip it on the head in an instant, and have always the comfortable feeling of having the hair fashionably dressed. Our cut represents an elaborate feather weight wig.

It must be added that a rumor comes from Paris of a reaction against wigs, and that there will be an effort to abolish not only false hair but curling irons as well, and it will be considered ill taste to change the natural color of one's tresses. French women are doing up their hair very simply, and in fact dressing it solidly to allow of riding, dancing and driving, without blowing in the eyes or hanging down the neck in loose frizzes.

Points About Linings.

Women who do their own dressing are often puzzled over the choice of linings, and the following hints, borne in mind will be found very serviceable to them:

Never buy black cambric for a lining, as the dye is more likely to soil the under-wear. For black transparency or open cloth there are double faced silicas, which are black on one side and pearl or figured cream color on the other. With lace or guanine, jet or net, black silk lining is indispensable, and then care should be taken to get a fast black. For light silk crepe de chine surahs, mulis and embroderies, white linen, muslin or lawn is a good substitute for silk, and in lining the skirt of any limp material printed cambric, percale silica or very light calico will be found serviceable. It is a good idea to save silk dresses, as they come in very nicely for facings when not sufficient for an entire lining.

In color light gray is generally serviceable, although, everything considered, it is safe to have the linings the same shade as the dress material, black excepted.

Patterns of New Brocades.

Patterns of the new brocades appear in general much smaller than those of last year, in conformity probably with the more severe style of drapery that has come in lately. Many of the designs are in sympathy with spring. They are crocuses, snowdrops and the like. Another new pattern is made up entirely of leaves.

The Newest Jackets.
The jackets here depicted represent two of the newest English spring designs. The most striking point about one is the large black velvet sleeves. The trimming round the sleeves at the shoulder is also rather new, though the sleeves of dresses have been ornamented in this manner for some time past.



SPRING JACKETS.

This jacket is faced in with velvet, and looks very pretty worn open. It is impossible to make much alteration in the cut of jackets, so the shapes have not altered. The other jacket is of gray cloth, with a red silk collar. The addition of the short, loose sleeves gives it a novel look.

Fashion Echoes.

Skirts are being made with an imitation opening at the side, that is either buttoned or laced up with a thick cord. A good deal of braid is still used.

Gowns are garnished with flowers in all sorts of fancy positions. One dress will be decorated with flowers diagonally from the shoulder to the hem; on another they are arranged trellis fashion at the hem.

Dress skirts grow plainer every day and bodices more and more intricate.

The newest bodice is one that fastens down the left side from the shoulder. It entails much trouble in fastening and for that reason is not likely to be popular.

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Directions for Doing Up Lace Curtains Nicely in the Home Laundry.

Among the most particular of operations during house cleaning time is that of washing the lace curtains. Of course it is advisable to have it done by a professional cleaner, but, as in many cases they must be washed at home, the following practical directions from Good Housekeeping are of interest:

Take down the curtains carefully, shake them briskly to scatter the dust which clings to the upper folds. Have ready wash tubs nearly filled with cold water—a tub for each pair of curtains. If taken down in the morning, let them soak till the next morning before disturbing them. Then press—do not wring—the water out of them. If they still appear very dingy, add fresh water; for if they are very much soiled it will take repeated soakings and several changes of water to render them fit for washing. If there are careful washers they can then be put into the regular wash, and be gently pressed and rubbed with the hands, then boiled or scalded.

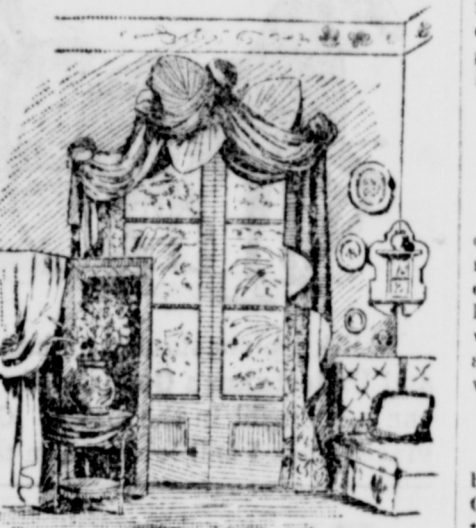
Let them dry before starching, and, if torn, mend them. Use clear starch and let it be well boiled. They must be made rather limber than stiff, and should not stand out in firm folds when dry, or they will lose their lace-like characteristics. After starching hang them carefully over the line, but not so as to stretch them. They should remain on the line till a little more than half dry. In the meantime have a sheet one for each curtain spread out and tacked on the floor or pinned on the carpet, being careful, if on the latter, to leave no wrinkles in the sheet. When the curtains are nearly dry, double each one in half, placing end to end, if long curtains. Then lay each curtain on a sheet and pin the hemmed ends neatly and carefully to one end of the sheet. Then go to the folded end and draw that down by the sides, being cautious about stretching out the center. Leave no wrinkles. Pin down the sides first, going from those to the center, keeping an even line all ways.

If possible keep the edges from drawing into points, placing the pins close enough to prevent it. Change the pins if it becomes uneven, looking carefully to see where it must be done. All must be done gently or the lace will bulge out when dry. As soon as dry they are ready for putting up again, and will present almost as good an appearance as if new.

Lace curtains should never be ironed, as is often done; they show numerous bulging places where the iron has been stretched; besides the process injures the effect of the design, often warping a flower or leaf to one side.

Drapery for a Large Door.

The decoration for a conservatory door shown in the cut will serve for any double door which from its width is something of a task to drape gracefully. This sketch was arranged for a room with rich, tawny yellow paper, red and gold frieze and carpet with Indian red ground.



DRAPEY OF CONSERVATORY DOOR.

For so large a door entirely self colored drapery would be somewhat overpowering, so, as a sort of background to the over drapery, half a width of richly colored, bold patterned brocade, in tawny gold shades, is used.

The top drapery is half a width of China silk, either entirely in dull Indian red or, which is prettier, but a little more troublesome, showing glimpses here and there of pale gold. The long drapery at the side should be a width and a half, cut diagonally at one end and lined with gold. Three Indian red and gold fans are tucked in the drapery at the top. The "clumps" of silk are best formed by gathering it up in the hand and winding a bit of flower wire or thread round the fold, then tack up (use sharp steel tacks) in position. There need be no fixed plan for these clumps, which should be made as one works and as the idea comes to one. The corner contains a seat with rich yellow cretonne cover, and yellow Liberty silk cushion. The sketch, of course, can be carried out in less costly material and in varied colorings to suit special rooms.

Cleaning Woodwork.

Save the tea leaves for a few days, then steep them in a tin pail or pan half an hour, strain through a sieve and use the tea to wash all varnished paint. It requires very little time and labor, as the tea acts as a strong detergent, cleansing the paint and brightening the varnish. It cleans oilcloth and any varnished surface, washes window panes and mirrors. It will not do to use on any unvarnished surface. Take a small quantity on a flannel cloth and rub on lightly.

Breakfast Muffins.

One pint of flour, a pinch of salt, fresh milk enough to mix to a thin batter, three eggs beaten light and added to the batter just before baking. Grease well three sets of "Gem" pans, fill with the batter and set them in a very hot stove. In fifteen minutes they should be done, and, if properly made, as light as possible. No lard must be put in them.

Fig Pudding.

Put in a glass dish a layer of sponge cake; after soaking the slices in sherry split some nice figs in halves and place a layer on the cake; then cover this with custard and fill the dish with layers of cake and figs, covering the whole with custard at the last. Brandy somewhat diluted can be used instead of sherry if preferred.

Novelties in Silver.

The following novelties are noted in Jewelers' Circular:

Russian silver is gaining more and more prominence, and is introduced in articles of every description. Russian silver is understood to mean that peculiar treatment in manners seen in Russian work. This is not the most varied description and is extremely ornamental.

Baby sets of knife, fork and spoon of Russian silver are among novelties. The spoons have deep round bowls, and are comparatively large for small hands.

Silver candleabra are about half the usual height, the stems curving upward from the base and interlacing. Candleabra were never more in fashion for the dining table.

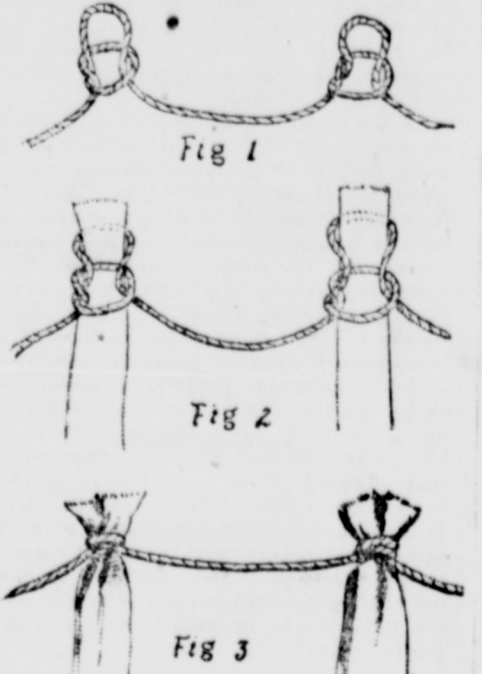
Knives and forks with handles of Russian silver are novel.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

ENTERTAINING AND INSTRUCTIVE READING FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

An Important but Sometimes Neglected Portion of a Kite—Plain Directions for Making a Good and Handsome Tail That Will Prevent the Kite from Darting.

Much has been written concerning kites and how to fly them, but a writer in St. Nicholas, from which the accompanying diagrams are reproduced, thinks that proper attention has not been paid to one important part of the subject—that is, the making of the kite's tail—and he gives the following practical suggestions of interest to all kite flyers.

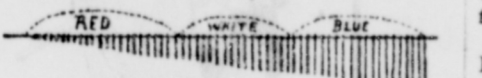


CUT 1.—MAKING A KITE TAIL.

The tail of a kite does for the kite precisely what ballast does for a ship. No vessel will sail well and steadily unless her ballast is properly adjusted; and the same principle applies to kites. A bad kite with a good tail will fly better than a good kite with a bad tail. I will explain the way in which a tail should be made.

Generally speaking, the tail should be four times the length of the kite. The one end of a ball of twine to some object that is firm (I always use a door knob), and proceed to make an ordinary slip knot (No. 1), three or four feet from where the twine is fastened. Two knots are shown in the diagram.

Into this slip knot insert one end of a strip of flannel, cloth or catene, half an inch in width and half the length of the kite (No. 2), and pull the knot tight (No. 3). Then make another loop two and a half inches from the first, and proceed as in the first case, continuing in like manner until you have a sufficient quantity. The next thing is to trim the strips, graduating them like those in the second illustration.



CUT 2.—A KITE TAIL COMPLETED.

My own plan is to use one yard of blue and one yard of red flannel, and one yard of common muslin. Three yards will be more than enough material for the tail of a kite six feet long. Tearing each into strips half an inch wide, I arrange them as already explained and shown in the second cut. The result is a very handsome kite tail.

Number One.

There was once a rather nice looking little boy who was called by his playmates Number One. This might have been an honorable title, but unhappily it wasn't. This Number One was a desperate little glutton, and a good deal of a miser beside. His hand was always open to get, but never to give. He liked eating good things in a quiet corner, and he would stuff himself till he was quite ill.



EATING IN A QUIET CORNER.

One day a kind hearted lady, with a droil way of putting things, preached Number One a little sermon. It did Number One good, and, as it is possible some other boys and girls might profit by it, here it is:

"I wonder what would happen if everything turned selfish on a sudden? What would happen if the Sun got crusty because we noticed his spotty face, and put up his shutters and vowed he would hereafter sell his daylight by yard measure?"

"Suppose the Wind got sulky at being called names, and vowed he'd never fill any other sail unless he had his day's work paid for in hard cash, and if the Water swore it would not do man's dirty work any longer, and the Air would not be drawn into our lungs—what then? And if Sleep were to say: 'I'm sick of rocking all you people to rest, and you may henceforth lie awake all night'—and if all these things happened, as happen they would if those kind ministers to our wants were as selfish as some people, what would become of us?"

"Now," said the lady, "let's all learn from the grand old Sun, the jolly old Wind, the soft old Rain, to be generous. Yes, let's be generous. And off he went, singing a bit of song something like this:

Supposing the grass should forget to grow,
And the waxy rose should forget to blow,
Because they were tired and lazy;
Supposing children forgot to be kind,
Forgot their lessons, forgot to mind—
Wouldn't the world seem crazy?"

His Fate.

A child, a fine little fellow of 8 years, said something of which his mother disapproved, and she proceeded to reason with him.

"I do not like to hear you speak in that manner. You mean to be funny, but you are simply rude."

The little fellow burst into tears, and said, amid his sobs:

"There, mother, you have the secret of my life. I am always meaning to be funny, and I turn out rude."

Poor boy! He was not alone in his affliction.

This true story is told of a little relative of Mr. T. A. Trollope, who had learned in childhood, says Examiner, what some people are half a lifetime in finding out.

GOOD-BY.

We say it for an hour or for years;
We say it smiling, say it choked with tears;
We say it coldly, say it with a kiss;
And yet we have no other word than this—
"Good-by."

We have no dearer word for our heart's friend
For him who journeys to the world's far end,
And sears our soul with going; thus we say,
As unto him who steps out over the way—
"Good-by."

Alike to those we love and those we hate,
We say no more in parting. At life's gate,
To him who passes out beyond earth's sight
We cry, as to the wanderer for a night—
"Good-by."

—Washington Star.

CAUGHT.

"I say, Rigby, this is a deuced cheeky piece of business on my part!" cried Mr. Thomas Ellis from the depths of a comfortable sofa, where he lay with his hands clasped over his head, idly watching his companion.

"Not a bit of it!" responded that gentleman promptly. He was busy unpacking the contents of a huge valise, and, as he spoke, tossed into the air a roll of cuffs and collars, that scattered over the floor like so many huge snowflakes. "I tell you it's all right. I shall be back long before dinner and explain things to the old lady. All you've got to do till then is to stay just where you are."

"But, hang it! I've never seen your aunt."

"What of that? You're going to be introduced, aren't you, as soon as she gets home? It's all right. She'll be pleased enough."

"Well, I shouldn't be," responded Mr. Ellis candidly. "Fancy being swooped down upon unexpectedly by two fellows, one of whom she has never even heard of! She'll get into a fearful rage; you see if she doesn't!"

The valise was empty. Herbert Rigby flung it into a corner and surveyed the scene with a twinkle in his bright blue eyes. He was a good looking young fellow of two and twenty, in the senior class at Harvard. His parents were in Europe, and the only accessible relative he had was this aunt who lived in a great old fashioned mansion on Beacon hill. A childless widow for many years, she had all the pride, set ways of an old maid, and to a lively college boy the stiffness and stillness of her house was depressing; that he went there very seldom.

The aunt felt hurt. "I want you to feel that this is a home," she wrote in unguarded warmth and cordiality. "Come when you like, stay as long as you like, do what you like when you are here. The latch string is always out, and I wish you would take me at my word."

So he had, and now that he had not only come himself, but brought that high spirited youth, Tom Ellis, along with him to stop over Sunday, he was surprised at his own temerity and more dubious as to their reception than he would have been.

"Not at home, sir," said Jarvis, the funeral butler, when the two young men arrived with two portmanteaus in a cab. He was far too well trained to show the astonishment he felt at the unexpected visitors.

"We are going to-day till Monday, Jarvis," Herbert explained with dignity. "I suppose we can have the room on the floor over my aunt's. Will you speak to one of the maids, please, and let me know as soon as the carriage returns?"

They waited a few moments in the handsome, cheerless drawing room. Then a maid appeared to say that the room was ready. To Herbert's surprise, they followed her up two flights of stairs and by the apartment of which he had spoken to another as large, but not as sunny and pleasant, at the rear of the house.

"I hope you'll find everything comfortable, sir," said pretty Mary, throwing the door open. A fire burned in the grate, and gave a cozy air to the room. "If there's anything you'd like, please, sir, I'm sorry about the other room, sir, but Miss Willard has that now, and she had vanished from their gaze before Herbert had time to put his wonder into words and say:

"Well, now, who under the canopy is Miss Willard?"

"Ring and ask," suggested Tom.

"O, please! I can wait and find out. Probably some old tramp staying with my aunt. This isn't half bad, after all, hey, Tom?"

And it was about an hour afterward that the conversation above recorded took place. Poor Herbert had discovered that he had left his white necktie out in Cambridge, and Mrs. Ashurst was such a stickler for etiquette that to have dined without one would have forfeited her esteem, and even tolerance, forever. There was nothing to do but tear madly across the Common to buy new ones.

The unpacking finished, he bade his friend a hasty farewell, and set out. Tom, left to the devices and desires of his own heart, dozed for a while on the sofa, woke suddenly, jumped up, and, wandering restlessly about from window to window, regarded the prospect until he had become perfectly familiar with the backs of the houses on Incey street, of which the view principally consisted.

He looked at his watch. Only 5 o'clock! It was already growing dark, for the winter afternoons were at their shortest, and lighting the lamp, with a sigh at the hours that must elapse before dinner at 8, he began to search for a book to while away the time.

A Bible, a prayer book and "Thomas a Kempis" on the table; "How to Croquet" and "The Young Housekeeper's Friend" on the chiffonier; Euripides and a Greek lexicon among Herbert's books in a chair. That was the extent of the literature the room afforded.

"Why, I saw a library on the floor below as we came up," thought Mr. Ellis to himself, brilliantly. "What to hinder my slipping down to get a book? The aunt's out, and none of the servants will be round those regions. Mum's the word!"

There was something about the idea of this stolen expedition wonderfully taking to a youth of adventurous tastes, and his spirits rose at once. Cautiously putting his head out of the door, he saw no sign of life, heard no sound, but from far below there came just the faintest murmur of a suggestion that a well cooked dinner was in progress. The halls were very dimly lighted, and Tom, issuing forth in the excitement of the moment, quite forgot what a ridiculous figure he was in Herbert's bath wrap of gray flannel, which trailed after him on the floor.

The library was unoccupied, of course. A lamp burning faintly enabled him to see the titles of the many books that filled the shelves, and, selecting one of Cooper's novels and "Daniel Deronda," he started back, well pleased with the success of his quest. But hardly had he crossed the threshold when he fairly jumped with surprise. At the opposite end of the long, narrow corridor there appeared the apparition of a beautiful young girl—tall, slight, very blonde, dressed in a white gown. One hand was pressed to her side, as if in fright, and the other was upon the handle of the door.

The gray flannel bath wrap burst upon Tom's recollection with hideous distinctness. His one thought was to escape. But to get up stairs again was out of the question, for he was close beside the charming vision. A door half way down the corridor caught his eye, a closet probably; and without a

single moment's hesitation he rushed for the seclusion that it promised.

Shriek after shriek rent the air, and as he gained his refuge he heard a swift rush of skirts coming toward him, while in a second the low tanned sharply in the lock, and poor Thomas, in a cold perspiration, realized the horrible truth that he was a prisoner in a strange house, and in a bath wrap.

"Help, help, help!" cried the clear young voice just outside the door. "Murder, fire, thieves! Jarvis! Mary! Ellen! Conspire, there's a burglar here! I've got him in the closet!"

There was a sound of many hurrying feet upon the stairs.

"I'm not a burglar," shouted Mr. Ellis in the closet.

"He's roaring at me!" called the fair captor again. "Oh, Jarvis, be quick!"

"Jarvis is gone for the perils, miss," said the cook, scornfully, in a hoarse whisper, leading the way. "That's just like these men! How did you happen to catch him?"

"I thought I heard a noise in the library and opened my door. There stood the horrible creature with his arms full of books, and when I saw him I made a dash for him, hustled him into the closet and turned the key! Now we must get the police as soon as possible. O, if only Mrs. Ashurst would come!"

"Law, Miss!" cried the chorus, admiringly. "What sound you have got! I never'd have done such a thing, never!"

"All this conversation had been carried on in agitated undertones, but perfectly audible to the burglar, who couldn't help being amused at the account of his capture, even while recognizing the awkwardness of his position.

Just then the door bell rang and Jarvis, running hastily down in hopes that Mrs. Willard was arriving with the police, admitted Herbert Rigby.

"O, Mr. Herbert, thank the Lord you've come," she gasped breathlessly. "Miss Willard's got a burglar in the closet upon the second floor, and we're all scared to death with not a man in the house, sir. Jarvis has gone for the police."

"Burglars!" Herbert was half way upstairs as he spoke. He was brave as a lion. "What under the sun is Tom doing that he hasn't come to the rescue?"

He stopped short as the little group of terrified women fell away to allow his approach. Was that lovely girl Miss Willard—that beautiful creature staying with his aunt? And she had a burglar in the closet, brave, splendid little soul!

"I guess, Miss Willard, this is Mr. Herbert, Miss Ashurst's nephew. He'll have the map out in no time. He ain't afraid of nothing!" put in Mary, by way of introduction.

Miss Willard repeated her story. So there was a man in the closet, after all. Where could that stupid Tom Ellis be?

"I'll have him out in no time," said Herbert. "Stand out of the way, please. Now, then!"

And he was about to turn the key in the door when he paused, petrified. A voice is such from the depths.

"Herbert Rigby, if you open that door may the Lord forgive you! I never will! There's an awful mistake; I'm not a burglar. This is me, Tom Ellis!"

It was impossible not to recognize those familiar tones.

Herbert turned about to his companions. "It's Mr. Ellis, my friend, who came with me to stay over Sunday, but how in creation he ever got into this closet I can't conceive. Perhaps he's ill. At any rate, if you will kindly step out of the way I'll see what the mystery is."

A soft hand lay on his arm, and two large blue eyes looked into his.

"Are you quite, quite sure?" said the clear voice. "Is there no danger? I should never forgive myself if anything happened to you."

"No, no danger, thanks," returned Herbert, stirred by this delightful interest in his welfare. "It is certainly Tom, and, though he is an idiot to have got into such a fix, he's not dangerous. I can manage him, when the coast is clear."

The women scattered, and when the last skirt had vanished, Herbert turned the key and roared with laughter as his friend stepped out, a melancholy figure, indeed, in his sweeping robes of flannel and the disconcerted face he wore.

Explanations ensued, and after the moment cause of all the tumult had escaped upstairs to don his proper apparel, Herbert told the whole story to Miss Willard and the maids.

While they were still merry over the funny misunderstanding, a second burly-burly burst into the hall below. Mrs. Ashurst, Jarvis and two burly policemen arrived all at the same time, in a state of unbecoming excitement, and it was only with the greatest difficulty that they could be induced to comprehend the whole story.

The policemen were dismissed with handsomely tips, and Jarvis cleared himself brilliantly from any suspicion of cowardice by declaring that he knew all the time it was just a silly notion on the part of Miss Willard. "Hall ladies 'em!" he observed in the kitchen that evening.

When dinner was finally served and everything explained to everybody's satisfaction, it seemed as if the usual constraint and stiffness of the Ashurst establishment had entirely given way before the flurry of the afternoon. Aunt Ashurst was amiability itself; put on her new false front in honor of the occasion, welcomed Herbert with effusion, and when she found that Tom Ellis' mother had been one of her dearest school friends half a century ago, she literally fell upon the neck of that embarrassed youth and wept.

Miss Willard, who turned out to be a distant connection of the Ashursts, who had been invited to make a little visit in Boston on that account, looked too bewitchingly pretty for words in a pink muslin, and smiled at Herbert across the roses on the table until the hero was half distracted. She was as bright as she was lovely, and chatted away in a Philadelphia brogue so gayly that they were in a breeze of laughter all the evening.

And when they got back into the dancing room she sat down at the jingling old piano and sang "Kathleen Mavourneen" and "Auld Robin Gray" in her clear, sweet voice, while the young men listened delightedly, and Aunt Ashurst, over in her dim corner, wiped away a surreptitious tear.

Did anything come of it? Well, all I know is that class my Herbert Rigby captured the last handful of flowers from the tree, and that he immediately presented them to a beautiful girl in a big hat, who was sitting with Mrs. Ashurst.

"Who is that?" said some of the fellows. "She's just stunning!"

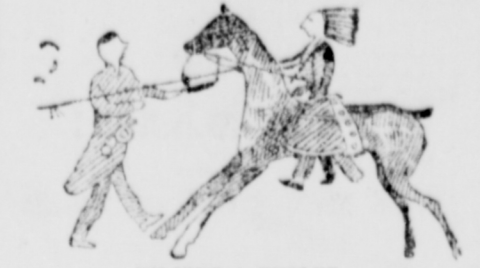
"Why," cried Tom Ellis, "haven't you heard that? That's Rigby's fiancée. The engagement is announced today."—M. E. W. in Boston Herald.

Care in Preparing the Food.
When it is time for nourishment or medicine be prompt to give it, but always with-out taking it over too much; and if it is the bitter cup that is to be prescribed, have something agreeable to follow and a cheery word. If it is the food or broth, have it prepared outside the sick room and brought quietly and, above all, in an attractive form to the patient, bearing in mind that a little, daintily presented, will be much more acceptable and partaken of with more benefit than a larger quantity.—Good Housekeeping.

AN INDIAN'S PICTORIAL DIARY.

How a Sioux Warrior Chronicled His Various Bloody Deeds.

In 1808, while returning to Nebraska City from Montana, one J. S. Moore met the Sioux chief Half Moon. They mutually objected to each other's existence, and when the subsequent debate ended Mr. Moore was dead. Among the various articles of which Half Moon rifled the corpse were a blank note book and pencils. With the materials



KILLING A BUGLER.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

E. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

MEANS BUSINESS.

LANDRETH'S Garden Seeds, fresh and genuine. A. R. Penny.
Watches and jewelry repaired and warranted. A. R. Penny.
The best place to buy drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles is at A. R. Penny's.
Buy your school books, ink, tablets, paper, pencils and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny.

PERSONAL POINTS.

MRS. WILL DAWSON is very ill with pneumonia.
MR. W. O. B. ALSTOTT, of Casey, has moved to Junction City.
MRS. ED PORCH, of Somerset, is visiting Mrs. George D. Wearth.
MISS MAGGIE WELSH went up to Pine Hill Wednesday to see her father.
MISS KATE HALL has returned from a protracted visit to friends at Somerset.
MESSRS. WM. McCORMACK and G. A. Benedict went to Middlesboro Tuesday.
MRS. N. J. TYLER is making some decided improvements in her cottage on lower Main.
MR. M. J. FARRIS left Wednesday for Las Vegas, N. M., where he has much landed interests.
MISS ELLEN GRANGER OWSELEY, Judge Mike Owsley's pretty daughter, returned to school at Louisville Wednesday.
MRS. E. P. OWSELEY is seeing after the culinary department of the Myers House in the absence of her mother.
MRS. M. S. PETTUS, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. W. H. Miller, returned to her home at Louisville yesterday, taking with her little Miss Linda Miller.
MISS FANNIE PORTWOOD, the petite beauty, who has made many friends during her stay here, left for Louisville yesterday, where after a short stay she will return to her home at Fort Worth, Tex.
HON. R. C. WARREN was here Wednesday returning from Somerset court and took occasion to correct the report made by the Louisville Times that he would be a candidate for delegate to the constitutional convention. He never thought of such a thing. Auditor is the office his friends have selected for him and to which they believe the people will elect him.

CITY AND VICINITY.

A new and beautiful line of one and eight-day clocks at W. B. McRoberts'.
SQUIRE PORTMAN offers his hotel for sale and fully describes it in another column.
It has been raining for two days, but Brer Greeley promises clear and colder weather to-day.
WHEN you want old newspapers to put under your carpets remember that you can get them at this office at 20 cents per 100.
We have placed all our accounts and notes with Harvey Helm for collection. He will be found at Hill & McRoberts law office. Owsley & Craig.
I am agent for the rollers used on the patent gate on exhibition in front of the court-house and can supply those wishing them at factory prices. T. J. Hatch.
THE members of the Merry Bachelors Hop Club are requested to meet at E. C. Walton's room at 7:30 Saturday evening. There is important business to be transacted.
A. J. EARP has established a branch photograph gallery in Midway and will go there once a month to make negatives. He has just returned from his first visit.
RESIDENCE.—A. Everheart Hundley has begun the erection of a \$3,500 residence about 100 yards from the road on the Danville pike, which will be a very handsome one.
IT is useless to call the attention of the ladies to Messrs. A. B. Robertson & Bro.'s ad. They are dead sure to read it and make it a point to go to see the liberal and enterprising firm.
SOMERSET gave our business manager 11 new subscribers to add to our long list there and sent a large wallet of her boom money to replenish our coffers. Our old friends there still stick to us, it is gratifying to say.
WHEN the Cumberland railroad is built, it will be constructed up St. Asaph creek through town. Reports to the contrary are unfounded. A good portion of the right-of-way has been given through town and others are expected to be as liberal.
THE fire loss at Middlesboro is put down at \$20,000. The debris in the devastated district is being rapidly cleared away and already the frame work for several houses is going up, while some of the merchants have resumed business in improvised tents. A volunteer fire company has been organized.
WHEN the question of subscribing aid to the Chesapeake and Nashville railroad was voted on May 16, 1885, it carried in the Stanford precinct by 311. The prospects are flattering that the majority in favor of the proposition to be voted on May 3d will be even greater here than then. McKinney has a chance to show her hand now. Let her do so by carrying Turnersville by a rousing majority.

WANTED.—To buy 3 real young calves. Mrs. John M. Phillips.

FOR SALE or rent the Carpenter House. Apply to D. R. Carpenter.

A new and novel line of goods just received at the "Model Grocery."

Go to Rowland for first-class photographs, \$1 per dozen. Frank Cordier.

LARGEST and best assortment of fishing tackle at W. B. McRoberts'. Call and see.

HARRODSBURG is hot for water works now. Another case of locking the stable after the horse is stolen.

FOR RENT.—My house and garden. Place has on it an abundance of fruit of all varieties. Mrs. E. C. Helm.

MISS M. S. LOGAN, Hustonville, advertises her millinery goods in another column. Read it and call on her.

MR. JOHN M. REID has received a dispatch from Hon. Breck Jones, of New Decatur, Ala., informing him of the arrival of a girl in his family. There were already two boys.

WE have many more clippings from the newspapers relative to Hon. R. C. Warren's proposed candidacy for auditor than that were crowded out of this issue. They will appear in the next.

CHARLEY KINCAD was admitted to bail in the sum of \$30,000, which he readily gave with a millionaire or two on the bond. The judge thought from the evidence that confinement in jail would kill him.

IT is two weeks old, but we didn't hear it till Tuesday, that Mr. Porter C. Sandidge had assumed the dignity of a pater familias. The youngster has been named Stewart, in honor of his maternal grandfather.

MASHED TO DEATH.—Mr. W. O. Johnson, while coupling cars on freight train No. 33, at Corbin, Wednesday night, was caught and mashed through the body, killing him almost instantly. He fell on the track and one of his legs was fearfully mangled. The body was brought to Rowland, where a young wife, shortly to become a mother, awaited, crushed almost to death herself by the sudden blow. Mr. Johnson was from Jefferson county and was about 26 years old.

MR. REUBEN WILLIAMS, the absent-minded man who hails express signs to the depot and mails letters without stamps, says that he was a soldier in the Mexican war a year or so, a lieutenant in the militia a few more, deputy sheriff 3 years, kept hotel 13, was postmaster 3 and farmed the rest of his life till he went to hauling express, but he never was and never could be an editor, because his mother whipped him for lying once and he promised her never to tell another. Mr. Williams is mistaken in the reason he cannot be an editor. His head is in the wrong place.

FRANK CLEM, who was sentenced to life imprisonment for murder in Harlan county at the fall term of the court, and who has been in jail here seven months, awaiting the result of his application for a new trial, was taken to Frankfort Wednesday, the Court of Appeals having denied it. Clem claims that he killed his man to prevent him from killing Clem's father and that he would do the act again if he knew he was going to be hung. It will be remembered that during his trial there was a jail delivery at Harlan C. H. and that he refused to leave with the other prisoners, so sure was he of acquittal.

LIFE INSURANCE.—Dr. John E. Owsley, who takes no stock in fire insurance and but little in life, has been figuring on the policy of the late Levi Hubble, which he has for collection, and finds that if Mr. Hubble had invested the amount he has paid out on the policy and compounded the interest each year, his estate would have had \$27,306.11, instead of the \$10,000 it is to get in June. In 1888 Mr. Hubble took a 10 year paid up policy in the Connecticut Mutual, on which he had to pay \$780 a year. On it he paid out in cash \$7,800 and has been out of the interest on the first payment for 22 years and on the entire amount for 13 years or more. Life insurance may pay short lived persons, but the company gets the best of those who go in early and stay in long.

THE soldier boys' passed home from Harlan Tuesday as brown as berries and looking as tough as the rebels did after a hard campaign during the war. They were unanimous that soldiering in the mountains is far from being a desirable job. War Correspondent John G. Pulliam jumped off here and shook hands with his friends, who could hardly recognize the sun burned veteran. The soldiers turned two of their charges over to Jailer Owens, Wils Jennings, who was acquitted of murder in one case, but who is yet to be tried for another. By agreement a change of venue was granted to Laurel and his case will be tried at the coming May term. The other prisoner was Hi Hall, sentenced to 21 years for murder. He will be held pending the action of the court of appeals in the matter. Hall is no stranger to Jailer Owens for he has spent many a month before in the boarding-house back of the court-house.

—Elijah Beazley bought of Gastineau, of Boyle, a pair of aged mare mules for \$320.

A. B. ROBERTSON & BRO.

Nowhere do our Low Cash Prices, together with the extent and variety of our stock, meet with more appreciation than among the people of Lincoln. They know that they get full value for every dollar that they spend with us. We call your attention this week to a variety of articles that we have not before mentioned; also some that can well bear repetition.

LADIES' VESTS.

8 1/2c, Ladies' Ribbed white low-neck and sleeveless Vests.
33c, Real Lisle thread Vests with Silk tape draw strings, in white, pink and blue.
50c, Pure Silk Vests, usual price 85 cents.

WHITE GOODS.

4 1/2c, White Check Nainsook, good quality.
7 1/2c, Plaid India Linens, worth 12c.
Plain India Linens 25 per cent. under price.
25c, Pure Linen Lawn, black or white.
23c, Block Applique Apron Muslin, worth 35c.

15 CENTS.

"India Pongus," a new and very desirable wash fabric, usual sold for 25c. Send for samples.

ORGANDIES.

We have just opened 15 pieces of Koehlin's finest French Organdies, new colors and designs, at 37 1/2c. These are the daintiest goods in the world and suitable for either party or street wear.

95 CENTS.

26-inch Gloria Silk Umbrellas with gold caps.

FANS.

Thirty different styles of stylish Japanese folding Fans at 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 40, 50 and 65 cents. Party Fans at \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 and up to \$8.50.

PARTY DRESSES.

If you have an evening or a graduating Dress to buy, it will pay you to come to see us. We have an elegant line of over twenty kinds of Laces, Nets, Gauzes, &c., in all colors, such as pink, blue, canary, black, white, cream, green and heliotrope. We mention a few of the fastest sellers: 75 cents for 50-in. all Silk Mull; 85c 48-in. Tinsel Gauzes, worth \$1.50; 85c 48-in. all Silk Cream Stripe Fish Net; \$1.40 Plaid Tinsel Gauzes; \$2 beautiful Satin Stripe and side band Nets, &c., &c.; all Silk Surahs 40c.

KID GLOVES.

We are the only store in Central Kentucky that fits on Kid Gloves. We keep over \$1,000 worth in stock. All kinds and prices, undressed and glace, button and mousquetaire, fitted to the hand. Buy from us and have your gloves to fit.

DRESS GOODS.

You will be loser by buying your Spring Dress before seeing our line. Nowhere else will you see such variety and cheapness. 60c will buy all wool Henrietta 48 inches wide. Durable and stylish 40-in. English Mohairs at 37 cts. New Checks and Plaids at 75c that would be cheap at 95c. Binghamine Silks at 63c is the best bargain we ever offered in Printed Silks. You should see our Accordion Suits; they are very popular and cheap. Black Silk Drapery Nets and Laces from 75 cts. to \$4 yard. Black Silks from 75c to \$2.50 yard. We can not in this space give even an idea of the extent of our line of Dress fabrics, so we hope you will come and see what we have. All requests for samples will be promptly answered.

BLACK GOODS.

75c, 40-inch Silk Armures, worth \$1.15.
75c, 50-in. Black English Mohair.
83c, 40-in. Priestly Silk Warp Henrietta.
55c, 40-in. Priestly Nun's Veiling Bordered.
\$1, 50-in. Surah Twilled Serge, a bargain.

HOSIERY.

In "fast blacks" we have SOLE AGENCY for Danville of the "Peerless" and "Cleanfast" Black Hosiery. We refund the money for any pair that fades, crocks or rubs off. They are perspiration proof and washing does not affect the color at all. We also call your attention to several new features, such as spliced heels and double soles, that will double their wear.
15c, Full Regular Striped Balbriggan Hose.
25c, Full Regular "Peerless" Black Hose, extra quality.
33c, "Peerless" very fine Gauge Hose, high splice heels.
48c, "Peerless" Highsplice Heel and Double Sole.
48c, "Peerless" dull-finish Lisle Thread Spliced Heel, very fine Gauge.
50c, "Peerless" French Ribbed Lisle, Spliced Heel.
70c, Black Silk Hose.
MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSE.—There are so many sizes and prices in these goods that we can not take the space to mention prices. We carry five complete lines, from 5 to 9, in Cotton "Peerless" Black; prices from 15 to 50 cents. Two full lines Ribbed dull finished "Peerless" Lisle Hose, from 5 to 9; prices from 35 to 60 cents. Nowhere except in the cities will you find such variety, excellence and cheapness.

A. B. ROBERTSON & BROTHER, MAIN STREET, DANVILLE.

LADIES!

I am Receiving Fresh Goods

Every day, including all the Latest Novelties in FRENCH MILLINERY. It will pay you to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Farm For Sale.

I offer for sale privately my Farm known as the old Lewis Lunsford place, near the Spout and Lancaster pike, and running nearly to Dix River, containing 112 Acres. It is well improved, has good pasture and the land is in a fine state of cultivation. Call on or address me at Gilberts Creek, Ky.

Turnpike Election.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Turnersville, McKimley & Coffey's Mill Turnpike Road Co. will be held at Mt. Salem first Saturday in May, 1890, at 2 p. m. for the purpose of electing a President and Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

Turnpike Election.

The shareholders of the Hanging Fork & Green River Turnpike Road Co. will meet at Ware's store at McKinney first Saturday in May, 1890, for the purpose of electing a President and Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

Turnpike Election.

The annual meeting for the election of a President and Board of Directors for the Knob Lick Turnpike Co. will be held at the First National Bank, Stanford, first Saturday in May, 1890, and stockholders are hereby notified.

Turnpike Election.

The stockholders of the Stanford and Hustonville Turnpike Co. will hold their annual election for a President and Board of Directors at the school-house at Turnersville at 2 p. m. first Saturday in May, 1890.

BONNIE BROOK STOCK FARM.

SEASON OF 1890.

The following named stallions will make the season at my farm, 2 miles south-east of Danville, Ky.

Quinine S., 11048,

Full brother to Geneva S., 21934 and Mattie H., 2454, at 3 years.
By ABDALLAH MAMBRINO 1537.
1 dam Ella Hopkins by Old Octoborn.
2 dam Mollie Winfrey by Avant's Alure (the sire of William Singler) 2164 and Nora G. 2234.
Abdallah Mambrino by Belmont 38.
1 dam Lyla (dam of Lady Majolica 225) by Brown dam Fanny by Ben Franklin.
3 dam Nance by Sax Weimer.

Terms. \$40 for the Season,

With usual return privileges to mares not proving in foal.

GRANVILLE SMITH,

Sired by C. F. CLAY 218.

Dam the dam of Quinine S.

C. F. Clay by Callahan, dam Soprano, dam of 3 in 20 list, 2 below 2192 grand dam Abbess, dam of 2 in 20 list.
Granville will be limited to ten approved mares at the very low price of

\$50 for the Season,

With the same return privileges as above. Mares from a distance kept on grass at \$2 per month. Hay and grass if desired, at reasonable rates. Pains taken to avoid accidents, &c., but not liable should any occur.

A. W. SMITH, Danville, Ky.

Turnpike Election.

The stockholders of the Rush Branch Turnpike are notified to meet at Hubble the 1st Saturday in May to elect a Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

FOR SALE.

HOTEL PROPERTY.

Being desirous, on account of my old age, of retiring from business, I offer for sale privately my one-half interest in the Hotel now occupied by me, (formerly called the St. Asaph in Stanford, Ky.), and also the furniture and fixtures.
The House is most elegantly located on Main street, in the centre of business, has a large and desirable patronage and is doing a profitable business. It is a substantial brick building of over 30 rooms, with two store rooms for merchandising, a good stable and other appurtenances.

Also a store house and lot in Hustonville, Ky.

Stanford is a prosperous town with a population of 3,000, rapidly increasing, in a prosperous section, has two railroads with prospects for more, is a good place for Hotel business, and a desirable community to reside in.

Terms and further particulars may be had by addressing Miller & Owsley, attorneys, or myself.

M. C. PORTMAN, Stanford.

LANCET, 7871.

Standard under Rules 5, 7 and 8.

BY PRETENDER.

Son of Dictator and Winona by Belmont.

1st dam Lancesse, by Lancesse.

Son of Hambletonian, dam Lady Rockefeller by American Star.

2d dam Miss Stevens, by Edwin Forrest.

3d dam Polly Stevens, by Mambrino Chief.

Ray Richmond, sire of Fitz, record 2:27 1/2, and sire of dam of St. Cloud, record 2:21.

Note.—Lancet, brown with right front heel and left hind pastern white, foaled May 1, 1886. This is a handsome and very stylish colt, high finished and with great muscular power; his legs and feet are good. His action is open and trappy and his breeding excellent. Pretender is fast, showed a quarter in 35 seconds and is by Dictator, sire of 3 trotters whose average speed is greater than any three sired by other stallions. His dam is well bred daughter of Lancesse, son of Hambletonian, and he should make a very valuable horse.

He will stand

At Ten Dollars to Insure.

Messenger Chief, Jr.

Bay stallion foaled in 1883, 16 hands high, weighs 1250 pounds, is of fine style and well gaited.

Sired by MESSENGER CHIEF 1855, by Abdallah Pilot.

First dam own sister to Gen. George H. Thomas, sire of Scott's Thomas, record 2:21, by Mambrino Messenger; 2d dam by Mambrino Chief; 3d dam by Imp. Napoleon; 4th dam by Tempest; 5th dam by Tiger; 6th dam by Darnley's Diomed; 7th dam by Cannon's Whippi; 8th dam by Shipp's Paragon.

MESSENGER CHIEF, JR.'S

1 dam, by Vermont, Jr.

2 dam, by Imp. Scythian.

3 dam, by Bonner's Gray Eagle.

4 dam, by Onstott's Telegraph.

Vermont, Jr., by Vermont, dam by Oliver Messenger Chief, Sr., produced the following: Maud Messenger 2:16 1/2, Abel 2:24 1/2, Marvel 2:28, Bessie M. 2:30, Gus 2:30 1/2, Robert H. 2:35 1/2, Manning 2:38, Katherine S. 2:45, Messenger Girl 2:30, Pretty Belle 2:48, Singe by Messenger 2:44.

Messenger Chief, Jr., is the sire of Nannie K. showed 26 times, and won 23 blue ribbons. Will Rue says he thinks she is the finest show mare in Kentucky.

Messenger Chief, Jr., will make the season at \$15 to insure a living colt.

I also have

Two Very Fine Mule Jacks,

Which I will stand at \$10 to insure a living colt. A lien will be retained on colts until the season money is paid.

The above horses and jacks will make the present season at my farm two miles South of Stanford, Ky., on Somerset pike.

M. S. BAUGHMAN, Stanford.

NOTICE.

Having secured the services of

MR. THOS. DALTON, OF CHICAGO,

I am now fully prepared to do

ALL KINDS OF WATCH WORK

AND

FINE ENGRAVING

All work warranted and promptly done.

A. R. PENNY.

SPRING CLOTHING.

Our Goods are Now All In

And We Have

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits, Light and Dark Colors, Sacks and Frocks; also large line of Pants.

STAGG & McROBERTS.

H. C. RUPLEY,

Merchant Tailor.

Is Receiving His

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give him a call.

